McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XVII—NUMBER 23. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 29, 1880. TERMS $1.50 PER ANNUM.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 339, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month; at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

DAVAULT MARTIN, W. M.
F. H. HARD, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. B. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—W. C. White, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. G. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—C. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; V. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—John B. Ernstey, Bradford.
County Treasurer.—W. D. Gaffey, Smethport.
Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, R. W. Abbey, John G. Beyer.
Court's Clerk.—H. Y. Barbour, Smethport.
Jury Comm'rs.—J. A. Anderson, J. E. B. White.
Auditors.—O. D. Vosburgh, J. G. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.
County Surveyor.—G. R. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess.—B. L. Knapp.
Ass't Burgess.—J. C. Hamlin.
Council.—David Sartwell, H. G. Wilson, Thomas King, D. L. Forsyth, Frank Kerns, Eugene Quackenbush.
Constable.—H. L. Barringame.
School Directors.—D. L. Forsyth, David Sartwell, B. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. F. Barbour, S. W. Pattison.
Justices.—G M Smith, P Ford
Auditor.—W. Gifford, C. K. Sartwell, Edw'd McSweeney.
Pound-masters.—Frank Kerns, Alfred Sturdveint.
Judges of Election.—S. Gorton.
Inspectors.—D. L. Forsyth, C. K. Sartwell.
Assessor.—G. M. Smith.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Tuesday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

MILLINERY STORE.

I am constantly receiving additions to my stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

and am prepared to SELL AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Mary Tracy,

MAIN ST SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW MEAT MARKET

Rear of A. B. Armstrong's Drugstore.

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Oysters, Chickens &c. always on hand.

The Finest Tub Oysters in the Market.

DRESSED CHICKENS

furnished at any time.

S. J. ROCKWELL.

SMETHPORT BAKERY.

M. H. PICARD'S BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY,

FINE TEAS,

Also Dealer in

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

SMETHPORT, PA.

Special attention given to orders from private families.

ENGINEERING AND SURVEYING.

The undersigned having resumed the practice of his profession as civil engineer and surveyor would respectfully announce that he has opened an office over Calkin's Drug Store. Especial attention given to

Mapping and Conveyancing.

Orders promptly attended to and work carefully and neatly executed.

Office over Calkin's Drug Store. } THOS. KING. 16-31

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. DELANO R. HAMLIN

HAMLIN & SON,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

Smethport, Pa.

As Counsel. Try causes in the Courts. Investigate Land Titles and Oil Leases. Collect claims. Do Conveyancing by Deeds, Contracts and Leases with care and dispatch.

Notary Public in their Office.

General Agency of the Keating Lands.

D. STERRETT. ROBT. H. ROSE.

STERRETT & ROSE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office over Haskill & Gifford's.)

SMETHPORT, PA.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

E. L. KEENAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business attended to promptly.

THOS. A. MORRISON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, Nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Collections and other legal business carefully and promptly attended to.

W. J. MILLIKEN

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Kendall Creek, Penn'a.

P. FORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport. Pa.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(DISTRICT ATTORNEY,)

Port Allegany, Pa.

W. I. LEWIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Duke Centre, Pa.

G. A. BERRY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER.

Office: Exchange Building, Main St.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

R. B. STONE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office with Esq. Broder, over Pemberton's.

Bradford, Pa.

WILLIAM P. WESTON,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

KANE, PA.

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EUGENE MULLIN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Main St. Bradford, Pa.

ORR & CHEESEMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Smethport Office in the Mirza Building.

SMETHPORT—AND—DUKE CENTER,

McKEAN COUNTY, PA.

H. J. MUSE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BROWNSPORT, PA.

A. A. CRAIG,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Kendall Creek, Pa.

E. H. MAYO,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

(Allegany Bridge P. O.)

J. C. STURGEON. GEO. A. STURGEON.

J. C. STURGEON & BRO.,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ROOM No. 8, OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

P. R. COTTER,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Business Cards.

S. A. BISHOP,

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT,

Smethport, Pa.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, to any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

HASKILL & GIFFORD'S STORE.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees

WELLSBORO, Dec. 24, 1879. 1

Business Cards.

Hotels.

BENNETT HOUSE.

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. HAMAR, Prop'r.

This Hotel is the most centrally located one in the borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the center of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and refurnished, and is by far the best arranged and best furnished Hotel in Northern Pennsylvania.

☞ Guests are guaranteed satisfaction.

WRIGHT HOUSE.

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

C. H. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & N. and B. N. Y. & P. R.R. depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is now a first class house.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

ELDRED, PA.

R. DENNIS, Proprietor.

House newly built, substantially furnished and first class in every respect. The only plastered Hotel in Eldred, and the best built house in the county. ☞ PASSENGERS CONVEYED TO ANY PART OF THE OIL REGION.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR.

The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

OLEAN HOUSE.

OLEAN, N. Y.

Geo. VanCampen & Sons, Proprietors.

Centrally located, East side Main Street. First class Livery, Barber Shop and Bath Rooms attached.

GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JAS. K. VAN CAMPEN
GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JR.

BONNEY'S HOTEL.

Refitted and Furnished.

ONLY 2 MINUTES WALK TO POST OFFICE AND R. R. DEPOTS.

BONNEY & WARNER, - Proprietors.

Corner of Washington & Carroll Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. BONNEY, formerly of U.S. Hotel.
GEO. W. WARNER.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

Fillmore House,

Cor. Michigan and Carroll Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house is a been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central, and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the hotel from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

OPPERMAN'S LATEST OIL MAP,

Embracing the greater portions of the townships of Bradford, Keating, Lafayette, Hamilton, Mamlin, and Wetmore, and showing mainly from actual surveys the positions of all streams, roads and alleimands, with names of owners.

For sale by A. R. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price, $5.00, if ordered of

J. OPPERMAN,
Bradford, Pa.

Physicians.

S. D. FREEMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets.

Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office and rooms over the Post Office.

Smethport, Pa.

J. T. REILLY.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Colesville, Pa.

SELECT POETRY.

A Lawyer's Pastoral.

Whereas, on certain boughs and sprays
Now divers birds are heard to sing,
And sundry flowers their heads upraise—
Hail to the return of spring.

The songs of those said birds arouse
The memory of our youthful hours;
As green as those said sprays and boughs;
As fresh and sweet as those said flowers.

The birds aforesaid, happy pairs,
Live 'mid the aforesaid boughs enshrined
In freehold nest; themselves, their heirs,
Administrators, and assigns.

Oh! busiest term of Cupid's court,
Where tender plaintiffs actions bring,
Season of frolic and of sport—
Hail, as aforesaid, coming spring.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Wife's Lesson.

Myra was pouting.

The unmistakable expression of ill-temper disfigured her pretty face; and Ernest sighed as he remembered how often it had been there during their brief married experience.

Upon the breakfast table were standing the dishes of a substantial meal, in the disorder that followed their use.

Breakfast was over, but Ernest still kept his seat, toying absently with a teaspoon, while Myra looked at him with the cross look of a thwarted child.

"Then you won't give me the dress?" she said.

"I can't, Myra. I really could not do it without running into debt."

"That's just an excuse. Papa always gave me the money for my clothes, even if he was cross about some other things."

"Your father was a rich man, Myra, when we were married."

"I wish he was rich now. I'd ask him for the money. I never thought you would be so stingy, Ernest."

This last thrust was too much for the long enduring temper. Ernest Mather's voice was very stern as he answered.

"I am not stingy, Myra. You knew I was a poor man when you married me, and that I could not give you the luxuries of your old home; but I have granted you every indulgence in my power without getting into debt. That I will not do for your sake as well as mine."

He left her there lingering in the hall as he put on his overcoat, hoping she would come for a kiss and a word of reconciliation.

But she sat tapping her little foot upon the floor until the hall door closed, and then run to her room crying.

She was a spoiled child, the only daughter of a man who had been very wealthy, but who had hazarded his money in an unfortunate speculation and lost. A position abroad was offered him and he accepted.

His house and furniture which he had given his daughter for a wedding gift, were settled upon herself, and not affected by his change of fortune.

He knew Ernest Mather to be an honorable man, who had a good business capacity and a high place in the esteem and confidence of his employers and felt no anxiety about Myra's future.

So the little wife, as she made her pretty blue eyes all red with tears of temper, had no sensible mother to tell her how wrongly she was acting, no sister to sympathize with her, nor none to scold or humor her.

Under the circumstances the tears were soon dried and Mrs. Mather went out for a walk.

"It's no harm to look at the dress again, even if I can't buy it," she said as she tried on a coquettish little bonnet and otherwise beautified herself for her expedition.

The day was bright, a soft warm morning in early spring, and the shops were filled with tempting finery. In Myra's dainty portemonnaie there was enough money to purchase a number of nice little parcels, even though the price of the expensive dress was denied her.

So the morning slipped away and luncheon time found her chatting with Julia Maxwell, and quite willing to accompany that friend on a second tour in the afternoon.

It was after five o'clock when the little matron, "tried to death," as she said, reached her home. Her first shock was catching sight of Ernest's maiden aunt, Miss Cordelia Lowry her especial aversion and dread, seated upon the drawing-room sofa.

"Old horror!" she muttered. "I wish she was at home. I want to make up with Ernest. I don't like the dress half as much as I did yesterday."

The second shock met her upon opening the door of her bedroom. Open boxes, closets, drawers, an air of general confusion everywhere, and that small trunk Ernest always took upon his short business trips missing altogether.

Clearly her husband had packed up and gone, leaving Aunt Cordelia, as usual, to keep Myra company.

But where was he? Upon the dressing table was a note directed to herself, and Mrs. Mather tore it open.

No loving address to herself, but merely this:

I have waited for your return as long as possible, and I write this to explain my absence. I told you six months ago of Mr. Agnew's offer to me if I would accept the position of traveler to the house—double my present salary and a liberal commission. I declined it then because you said the money would never compensate you for the constant separation. To-day the offer is renewed. After our conversation this morning I think your only objection will hardly have any weight; so I have accepted and leave in an hour. I will write you every month inclosing remittances. I leave the accompanying bank note for the dress you desire. I have sent for Aunt Cordelia, as usual, to stay with you.

ERNEST MATHER.

Not a loving word, not a word of regret for the long separation.

Myra realized then how considerate and loving her husband had been under the weary vexations of her whims and caprices. Great tears rolled down her cheeks as she bitterly reproached herself.

"I have made him believe I don't care for anything but money," she thought. "He leaves me this to console me for his absence. Oh, Ernest come home again, and I'll wear calico and a sunbonnet to church before I'll tease you for finery again!"

It was not an easy matter to go to dinner and meet Aunt Cordelia, but it must be done. It was no new thing for that worthy spinster to see Myra in tears when Ernest was away on business; so she only expressed a desire to see "any man alive she'd cry for," and said no more about the little wife's red eyes.

The days passed very, very wearily. Aunt Cordelia preached only sermons to Myra upon extravagance and various other female weaknesses, till the poor little woman wished she was as homely and ill as her tormentor herself.

"You never see me with such a dress in the house as that," the spinster would say with a complacent glance at her dyed shirts.

"I buy clothes to wear," Myra retorted. "If I had as much money as you, Aunt Cordelia, I'd be ashamed to go about in such dresses."

And the spinster would shake her head and groan audibly, pitying "poor, dear Ernest."

"You never see me," was her ever opening address.

And Myra grew to hate the words in long months of her enforced companionship. For Ernest did not return. Spring, summer, autumn, passed away, and December was opening, yet still he did not come.

Every month a formal letter reached Myra, inclosing a check for expenses of such liberal value as to prove Ernest was making money; but each one informed her that her husband was just leaving the place from which he wrote and made no mention of his next destination.

Heart-sick, penitent, and oh! so lonely, the little wife spent only what was necessary for the house, and fairly loathed the sight of the money that was accumulating in her hands.

Letter after letter she wrote and destroyed, not knowing where to direct them. She was growing so pale and worn, so quiet and subdued, that Aunt Cordelia's most hateful speeches went often unanswered.

She was sitting in the drawing room one cold December morning, when Mr. Agnew, Ernest's employer, came in.

"I am sorry to disturb you, Mrs. Mather," he said, "but I wish to inquire of you if you have heard from Ernest this week."

"Not since the first," she replied.

"He wrote us on the fifth that he would remain in Cumberland until the first of the year, and was to send some papers on the seventh. These have not come and we are embarrassed for want of them. I telegraphed yesterday but have no reply. However, if you have not heard he is ill, he is probably better."

"Ill," she faltered.

"Well, I judged from his last that he had not fully recovered from the fever he had, although he had resumed business. If you hear to-day will you be kind enough to send us word?"

"Certainly," Myra managed to gasp in a choking voice, and Mr. Agnew was gone.

"Ill! A fever! Sick at a hotel and she not near! Ernest, her Ernest!"

All the love in the little woman's heart rose in protest. She astonished Aunt Cordelia by dashing into that lady's room crying:

"Take care of the house! I'm going to Cumberland!" and dashed out again as abruptly.

The trunk was packed. Myra never knew what went into it. She hugged her hoard of money. Carefully she put it in the bosom of her dress. She cried and laughed and acted generally like a lunatic. The afternoon found her in an express train, rushing to Ernest as fast as steam could carry her.

In a wide, pleasant room, Ernest Mather lay upon his bed dangerously ill.

He had been for months trying to quiet his sick, restless heart by overworking his body, keeping such business hours, such stresses and labors in his work, that the firm at home never ceased congratulating themselves on their choice of a traveler.

He made money fast, supplying Myra with a generous hand, and yet saving considerably.

For what? Bitterly he thought that when he was a very rich man he would go home and try to make Myra contented.

He tried to fancy that he had ceased to love her; but the unceasing craving of his heart for the sight of her face and the sound of her voice contradicted it.

Work, work, work! That was the medicine for his mental pain, till the overwrought brain gave way, the overtaxed body succumbed and he lay ill with fever for two weeks.

Up again before his strength was half restored, and now the relapse had prostrated him and he lay suffering, apparently dying, too ill to send for Myra, too ill to give directions, too ill to do any more than lie helpless at the mercy of strangers.

The long night was passing, and the cold, gray dawn announced another wintery day, when a vehicle drove up at the door of the hotel, and in a dim, confused way Ernest heard the bustle of the newly-arrived travelers.

He was vaguely wondering if any friend would come to him, when the door of his room opened very softly and he heard the waiter say: "Mr. Mather is here."

A soft little rustle followed, and then two cool hands fell upon his hot forehead, tears and kisses followed, and Myra was sobbing:

"Oh, Ernest, darling! thank God, I've found you! Oh, dear, forgive me?"

He was too sick to talk much, but he made his wife fully understand his business, and then sank off to sleep in the sweet consciousness that love had come to him, a nurse and comforter.

It was a long, tedious illness, but in the years that followed it, Ernest and Myra looked back upon it as the beginning of their true happiness.

Doubts and repinings were swept away in the danger of separation in the grave, and all Myra's penitence went into such entire, self-sacrificing devotion as matched her husband from the very jaws of death to be her very own again.

Lesson About Diligence.

There was once a German duke who disguised himself, and during the night placed a great stone in the middle of the road, near his place.

Next morning a sturdy peasant, named Hans, came that way with his lumbering ox-cart.

"Oh, these lazy people!" said he. "There is this big stone right in the middle of the road, and no one will take the trouble to put it out of the way."

And so Hans went on his way, scolding about the laziness of the people.

Next came a gay soldier along. He had a bright plume waving from his helmet, and a sword dangling by his side, and went singing merrily on his way. His head was held so far back that he didn't notice the stone, so he stumbled over it. This stopped his song, and he began to storm at the country people, and call them "boors and blockheads, for leaving a huge rock in the road for a gentleman to fall over." Then he went on.

Next came a company of merchants, with pack-horses and goods, on their way to the fair that was to be held at the village, near the duke's palace. When they came to the stone, the road was so narrow that they had to go off in single file on either side. One of them, named Berthold, cried out:

"Did anybody ever see the like of that big stone lying here all the morning, and no one stopping to take it away?"

It lay there for three weeks, and nobody tried to remove it. Then the duke sent around word to all the people on his lands to meet a deep cut in the road, called Dornthou, near where the stone lay, as he had something to tell them.

The day came, and a great crowd gathered at the Dornthou. Each side of the cut was thronged with people overlooking the road. Old Hans, the farmer, was there, and so was Berthold, the merchant.

And now a winding horn was heard, and the people all strained their necks and eyes toward the castle, as a splendid cavalcade came galloping up to Dornthou. The duke rode into the cut, got down from his horse, and, with a pleasant smile, began to speak to the people thus:

"My friends, it was I who put this stone here three weeks ago. Ever passer-by has left it just where it was, and has scolded his neighbors for not taking it out of the way."

When he had spoken these words, he stooped down and lifted up the stone. Directly underneath it was a round hollow, lined with white pebbles, and in the hollow lay a small leathern bag. The duke held it up, that all the people might see what was written on it. On a piece of a paper, fastened to the bag, were these words, "For him who lifts up the stone." He untied the bag, and turned it upside down, and out fell a beautiful gold ring and twenty large, bright, golden coins.

Then everybody wished that he had moved the stone, instead of going around it, and only blaming his neighbors. They all lost the prize because they had not learned the lesson or formed the habit of helpfulness. And we shall lose many a prize, as we go in life, if we don't form this habit. The bag of money was the duke's promise of a reward for helpfulness. But that promise was hidden away under the stone so that no one could see it.

Given up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."

What We Like to See.

A man worth $50,000 who says that he is too poor even to take the local paper.

A man refuse to take his local paper, and all the time sponge on his neighbor the reading of it.

A man run down his local paper as not worth taking, and every now and then beg the editor for a favor in the editorial line.

A merchant who refuses to advertise in the home paper, and yet expects to get his share of the trade the paper brings in town.

A man complain, when asked to subscribe for his home paper, that he takes more papers than he reads now, and then go around and borrow his neighbor's, or loaf about until he gets the news from it.

Above all, the rich, miserly man, who cannot pay for his local paper, yet who is always around in time to read the paper at the expense of a friend, not worth the tenth part of what he himself is, yet who is enterprising enough to help support the paper.

We like to see these things, because they are indicative of economy, thrift and progress—in a horn.—Waterloo (N. Y.) *Observer.*

Why Wear Plasters?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretions, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day, and cure yourself.

W. S. BROWNELL & SONS,

Dealers in

Dry Goods & Groceries,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

ALFRED STURDVEINT

Has removed his

BARBER SHOP

into the front part of J. S. Gleason's store,

Main St., SMETHPORT, PA.,

Where he has improved facilities for

SHAVING & HAIR-DRESSING

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

LIVERY

AND

Exchange Stables

AT THE BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

FORD B. KNAPP, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

COME TO STAY!

Bergstresser,

THE ARTIST,

Has returned to Smethport, and is ready to take the pictures of the people by wholesale or retail. He has come to stay, and will furnish

PHOTOGRAPHS

OR

FERROTYPES

Life-Like and Well Finished,

to old and new patrons, at reasonable rates. For the present he will occupy the old "Slide Hill Gallery" until he can put up a new building.

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

—AT—

Farmers' Valley Depot.

The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM,

May 6, 1879-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

TEETH EXTRACTED comparatively WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Benhorst's Anæsthetic.

Twenty years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at **Smethport**

At the Wright House

May 18th and 19th, 1880.

To Rent.

A FARM on Cole Creek. Inquire of D. C. Young, Larrabee, or of

Mrs. A. E. TAYLOR,
14-3t Smethport.

LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED.

A first-class Life Insurance Company in New York wants SPECIAL, GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS, in unoccupied territory in the State of Pennsylvania. Address MANAGER OF AGENCIES, Box 128, New York Post Office. 14-17

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of [illegible] and the county with.

FURNITURE

of all kinds and at

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

☞ OF ALL KINDS,

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES

AND

EYE-GLASSES,

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against the world for time and money

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW DRUG Store

W. T. CALLAR,

Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TOILET ARTICLES,

Paints Oils Varnishes, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at any time, Day or Night

Main St. (Brick Store.) SMETHPORT.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

NEW TIN SHOP.

I have rented the Tin Shop formerly occupied by M. A. Sprague, Smethport, Pa., and will keep constantly on hand a first class assortment of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware.

Job work a specialty. All work warranted first class. Give me a call.

D. TUCKER.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1880.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

Republican State Ticket.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
HENRY GREEN, of Northampton.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
JOHN A. LEMON, of Blair.

THE Ohio Republicans have requested their delegates to vote for John Sherman.

THE majority of the Connecticut delegates to Cincinnati are understood to be for Tilden, although a resolution endorsing the aged martyr was tabled.

THE latest from the Democratic State Convention is that Randall and Wallace have patched up a truce, and both parties are claiming to be the gainers by the compact.

DR. BOOK is supposed to be a reliable anti-Tilden man, but to make it doubly sure it was understood Mayor Broder would go to the Harrisburg convention with him and keep a close eye on him. There's nothing like knowing your man, and then watching him.

THE member from Venango county, Mr. Keenan, has proven a failure in his maiden efforts as a Democratic political manager in this county. His selection as a delegate from this borough to the county convention at Eldred was with the avowed purpose of securing the election of a Randall-Tilden delegate to the Harrisburg Convention, and the choice of Prothonotary Brawley for Chairman of the Democratic County Committee. The convention sat down very promptly and decisively upon both of his schemes, and Mr. K. returned home to old Venango the next day.

THE Smethport democracy are to be congratulated upon their representation at their County Convention last Monday. Mr. Keenan, one of the representatives, is a resident and voter in the county of Venango, where is his family and home. He is as yet only a transient resident of this county. Mr. McIntyre is simply an atom of our floating population. His home is in Clarion county. Time was when the sturdy democracy of this borough would have insisted upon being represented by their own citizens. Was it necessary to send to Venango and Clarion to get a Randall delegation from this borough?

ATWELL, the Randall emissary to McKean county, whose visit to this place was ostensibly for the purpose of selecting an eligible locality for the building of bark extract works, departed happy in the belief that he had things fixed for Tilden in good shape, and that our worthy democratic friend Andy Reilly was certain to be sent to the Harrisburg convention as representative delegate from this county. But the Wallace-Broder-Book faction was too numerous at the Eldred convention, and Andy was told to step aside for Dr. Book, the choice of the Bradford democracy. Thus the Irish element of that party, which furnishes the majority of the votes in this county, received another invitation to remain in the background when honors and preferment were passing around.

HE has arisen to the surface again. We knew he would. At every democratic convention A. M. Benton, of Port Allegany, bobs to the surface as a candidate for almost anything going. It was so last Monday. Hughes pulled him up as a candidate for representative delegate, but was forced to plunge him under the cold waters of oblivion again. A. M. is a clever, rollicking, jolly sort of a man and knows all there's worth knowing about lumber. He is a bitter partisan because he cannot help it, but he has a good heart in him and deserves better treatment of his party than to be made the foot ball of every democratic convention. Of course it is all against his wishes. He don't want any offices or honors; all he wants is to be let alone. Hughes is the man who nominates him every time, and he ought to know better.

THE Wellsboro *Agitator* is very much agitated in its last issue because of an article in this paper a few weeks ago giving our views of the action of the Republican State Convention. We have seldom seen the *Agitator* so thoroughly agitated, and indeed do not remember ever having seen our staid and excellent though rather drowsy, cotemporary in so lively and vindictive a state of warfare against our common political enemies during the heat of campaign; and all its guns were aimed at the political editor of this paper. Family quarrels are always said to be the most bitter, which must in a great measure account for the exceeding bitterness with which it hastens to attack a cotemporary of its own political family because of the crime of daring to hold different opinions upon a question of party government and policy, and having the honesty and courage to confess and defend them. The broad assertions and exaggerated statements of some of the Tioga politicians at their "Mass Convention" seemed to us to demand some slight attention, and in a few brief and respectful words we stated what we *knew* to be the facts in the selection of the delegates to Chicago from this district, and our opinion as to the right of the whole matter. The editor of the *Agitator* replies in the last issue of that paper with an article of over a column, crowded full from beginning to end with unfriendly personalities, and what we suppose were intended as very sarcastic allusions to this paper and its editor. It was undoubtedly intended as a "crushing reply," and the editor is perfectly welcome to all the glory of such kind of "replies." We shall not stir him up a second time. The antics of the animal, though rather amusing, are not sufficiently edifying to warrant a rehearsal.

THE recent decision of the United States circuit court holding that a state may impose a tax on commercial travelers without violating the federal constitution is of no little interest to the commercial world. The case arose under a statute of Nevada, passed in 1877, which requires that "every traveling merchant, agent, drummer or other person selling or offering to sell any goods, wares or merchandise of any kind to be delivered at some future time," or carrying samples and soliciting orders, shall get a license and pay twenty-five dollars a month for it, and provides that whoever sells or tries to sell in violation of the statute shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor and liable to a fine of not less than fifty dollars nor more than five hundred dollars. Under this law the representative of a San Francisco coffee and spice house was arrested for making sales in Nevada without a license. The firm contested the case on the ground that the statue was in violation of the federal constitution. The court decides otherwise. It holds that the act does not violate that clause which prohibits a state from taxing imports and exports, because this constitutional provision does not apply to goods carried simply from one state to another, but is limited to those brought into the United States from some foreign country. Nor is the statute against that clause which vests in congress the power to regulate commerce among the states. For, conceding that license-fees are a tax on the merchandise sold, the act makes no discrimination against the goods of other states in favor of the products of Nevada. All are taxed alike, and it has been held by the supreme court of the United States that where there is no discrimination against the goods of other states, the levying of the tax is within the taxing powers of the state.

A WOMAN'S idea of true manly courage was imparted to a West point cadet during commencement week a year ago, under circumstances which make her words worth recalling at this time when West Point is posing, as it were, for manly courage. A lady was chatting with a spruce cadet during the evening review, and inquired who the cadet might be who carried himself in a manner so straight and soldierly. She had unwittingly picked out the weak spot in the corps. It was Whittaker, the colored cadet, who, in addition to his "highly scented hair-oil," had the effrontery to look as white as his "superiors" at the distance of a few yards. The cadet did not conceal the general disgust which the presence of the octoroon inspired among the members of the corps, and being questioned, explained the kind of treatment Whittaker received. "You pretend to be a gentleman," said the lady, "why don't you, of yourself, treat him with common civility, at least?" The cadet replied that he wasn't going to endanger his position among his fellows for the sake of a negro. "Oh, I see!" replied the lady, in tones of indignation, "when a West Point soldier faces the enemy it is mere physical courage; you haven't any moral courage!"

The Local Editor.

The following is borrowed, and it is the best we ever had a local editor lend us:

If a man buys a new buggy, or if his cow can bawl three times without winking, the local is expected to proclaim it with a grand flourish. If he starts a two-penny business, his first thought is to bribe the local with a five-cent cigar to write up a five-dollar puff.

Indeed, he thinks it is a mission of the local to make his fortune for him by "free blowing." He will take the local to one side and point out the superior qualities of a rat-terrier dog, and coolly ask him to "give him a hoist." He don't care anything about it, only Spriggins has a dog which he thinks is a bluster, and some of 'em wanted his "put in" just to take the conceit out of Spriggins.

Everybody wants to be "put in." They are the "GREAT I AM;" but no one says, "Here, local, put yourself inside this new suit of clothes," or, "throw yourself outside of this oyster stew," or "stuff this watch into your pockets." Oh, no, of course not; that would cost something. The shoe is on the other foot, you see.

The local is supposed to know everything about other people's business, and is expected to show up all the actors in every family broil in town. If the vile tongue of scandal finds a victim, people wonder why he don't run about with his note book and gather up the vituperative bits of slander for his paper.

If he steps into a billiard hall he is requested to make a note of the astonishing fact that Bill Tompkins has made a run of eleven points.

When the minstrel troupe arrives in town, the agent immediately rushes into the printing office, and calling for the local, he slips three or four tickets in his hand, and whispers:

"Draw us a big house. Put it in strong!"

And patting him patronizingly on the shoulder, the agent admits the inferiority of the troupe, but we are not to "let on."

It is no sin for the local to lie. To please the lecturer the local is forced to sit two mortal hours to hear him through an insipid discourse, so that he can "write him up."

And so it goes. All are anxious to appear favorably in print, but few are willing to pay for it. The local's time is worth nothing but to bother his head writing puffs for ambitious persons. It doesn't cost him anything to live; he never eats, or drinks, or travels, and money is of no use to him. Put it in! put it in!

SAN FRANCISCO, April 24.—The city is wild with excitement over the shooting of Charles De Young, the senior proprietor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, by I. M. Kalloch. De Young was instantly killed. The assassin is the son of Mayor Kalloch, and committed the deed with the avowed purpose of avenging the assaults upon his father, which De Young made in the *Chronicle* during the last campaign. Kalloch gave himself up and is now in jail.

CHICAGO hotel clerks are already purchasing diamonds of six-horse power and ten-inch focus, in order to be properly equipped for the national convention. A first-class hotel clerk, without a big diamond in his "bussum," feels like a fish out of water, or a Democratic delegate in a temperance convention.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, April 23.

A case presenting several novel and interesting features, and showing that a trick may be played upon justice in her most sacred precincts, has just been decided in the Supreme Court of the United States.

Frank J. Bowman, a lawyer of Missouri, was disbarred by the Circuit Court of the city of St. Louis, he having been found guilty of receiving bribes from defendants, while acting in the capacity of State's Attorney and of other disreputable practices. He took the case up to the city Court of Appeals, only to have the decision against him affirmed. From this tribunal the law gave him no appeal, nevertheless, he applied to the Supreme Court of the State for a mandamus to compel the court below to grant an appeal. His petition was promptly denied. With a persistence, which considering his guilt seems astounding, he brought the case to the United States Supreme Court on the ground that the law establishing the St. Louis Court of Appeals was in conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution. Here, too, he met with a repulse. His appeal was dismissed. I have referred to his persistence as something extraordinary, but it was far outmatched by his audacity. He well knew as do lawyers every where, that good standing at home is a prerequisite for permission to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, yet by ingratiating himself with a member of the bar here who was unaware of the circumstances connected with his disgrace in Missouri, he was admitted to the bar of that Court. Justice Miller, the only one of the judges on the Supreme bench who knew that he was was under a ban was temporarily absent. Upon his return he acquainted the lawyer who had been duped with the facts in the case, and caused a motion to be entered to have Bowman's name stricken from the rolls. The matter was not rigorously passed, however, on account of the pending appeal which involved the whole question. Meanwhile, although his status was that of having been thrust out of the Missouri courts for crimes which alone ought to have suggested propriety of conduct and circumspection, and with a motion on the docket to deprive him of recognition in the Supreme Court, he had the hardihood to appear as counsel in another case before the latter tribunal. It was a very important suit brought against the city of St. Louis, and involved a large amount of money. For his services in this case he received it is reported a fee of $70,000.

The taking of testimony by the Exodus Investigating committee was brought to a close on Saturday last in a manner bordering on the dramatic. Benjamin Singleton, a colored man from Kansas, who was the last witness, avowed that he had founded two colonies in that state, and that he believed the movement originated with him. He hoped it would continue until the Southern whites could be made to understand which was better, bulldozing or plenty of black muscle. He recited in detail outrages which had come under his own observation. As he warmed up to the subject, he declaimed violently against the oppressors of his race, and with earnest tones, and excited gesticulation called upon Heaven to redress the wrongs of the freedmen. It has sometimes been charged that the statements concerning the brutality practiced by the late slaveholders towards their former chattels were too vague. There could be no complaint made against this witness on that score. Mr. Voorhees, when Singleton left the stand remarked with a show of humor that he was glad he had at last found the origin of the exodus. It was plain to be seen however that the testimony had not proved a well-spring of pleasure to the Indiana Senator. Now that there is nothing left to be done in connection with this investigation, except to make up the two reports, it may be said that 147 witnesses have been summoned by the committee, and that of the whole number only 31 were called by the Republicans. They have however, made good use of many of those summoned by the Democrats.

The National Academy of Sciences, composed of what might be styled the *creme de la creme* of the scientists of the country met on Tuesday at the All Souls Church in this city with Professor W. B. Rogers, of Boston in the chair. The papers which were read at the first session on the following subjects will serve to show how thoroughly practical, and how full of interest to the general public must be its deliberations: "The structure of the vertebrata of the Permian Period;" "the perforations of the squamosal bone of the mammalia;" "the structure of the Simulus Polyphemus;" "Binocular vision and laws of ocular motion." If there is anything which would tend to quickly fill the cup of happiness of our race and to satisfy all our wants it would seem to be knowledge upon such subjects as these.

The giant Ethiopian Tom Smothers, who has been on trial the past ten days for an outrage upon a young woman in February last—an outrage of so terrible a character that it nearly cost the girl her life—was convicted on Tuesday. Although not sentenced as yet, he may be considered as doomed to spend the next thirty years of his life in the penitentiary. The deed was committed only about fifty days ago. In this as in the Hirth murder case, our new District Attorney has given notice to the lawless class of the district that trial and punishment shall follow quickly upon the perpetration of crime. On Monday evening after the evidence was all in, the jury took a vote on the question of the prisoners' guilt, and found that they were then unanimous for conviction. Unlike the western judge, however, who as the story goes told the lawyers to go right on with their arguments while he went to dinner, as, having already made up his mind and written out his opinion, his presence or absence was of no consequence, these men, more than half of whom were black, knowing well what their verdict would be, sat patiently a whole day while the counsel on either side launched at them their pathetic appeals, and brilliant perorations, and while the judge gave them a lengthy charge. They retired as a matter of form, but returned again in a few minutes and notified Judge James, before he had left the building, that they had agreed.

The average annual increase of the receipts of the Post Office Department have been about 2¼ per cent for the past four years. In the estimate for the coming fiscal year the P. M. General allowed for a greater increase than the above rate in consideration of the revival of business. But he has found the sale of postage-stamps so far in excess of his anticipations, that he has deemed it necessary to revise his estimates and to inform the appropriation Committee of the House, that instead of the revenues of the Department being thirty-two they will probably exceed thirty-five millions and that the deficiency will be correspondingly reduced.

Referring in this connection to late newspaper paragraphs touching the advisability of nominating Gen. Key for Vice President at Chicago, it may be said that when it becomes necessary for the Republican party to go into the Confederate ranks to find its candidates, it will be hard to procure from such material a better man.

The desk upon which Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, and which had been presented to the nation as a historic relic by the Coolidge family, of Massachusetts, was yesterday formally received by the two Houses of Congress. The resolution thanks the donors by name, and directs that the desk shall be deposited for safekeeping in the State Department. It is a very unpretentious piece of furniture, being only about two feet in length and six or eight inches in width. It is made of mahogany and seems an embodiment of the idea of combining the maximum of utility with the minimum of space.

HAL.

THE Knights of Honor throughout the country contributed fifty cents per member to a fund for removing members of the Order and their families from the yellow fever district during the epidemic. Fifty-six per cent. of the money thus contributed has recently been returned to the donors, as it was not found necessary to use it all for the purpose intended.

End of the Bribery Cases.

HARRISBURG, April 26.—Kemble, Salter, Crawford, Rumberger and Petroff were each sentenced at noon to-day by Judge Pearson to one year's solitary confinement in the Eastern penitentiary, one thousand dollars fine and the costs of the prosecution.

Poverty and Distress.

That poverty which produces the greatest distress is not of the purse but of blood. Deprived of its richness, it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed *anemia* in medical writings. Given this condition, and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat diseases and consumption, are among the common results. Therefore, if you are a sufferer from thin poor blood, do not hesitate, but employ Golden Medical Discovery which enriches the blood and radically cures these affections by striking at the root of the evil and removing the cause.

For all bronchial, throat, and lung affections, severe lingering coughs, weak lungs, consumption in its early stages, asthma and kindred affections, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the sovereign remedy, and has outrivaled all its competitors. It is harmless in any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. Druggists sell it.

A Common Mistake.

To consider as consumption what is really an affection of the liver. To keep your liver healthy and your blood pure and thus avoid many distressing complaints, use *Parmelee's Great Blood and Liver Purifier*. It cures sick and nervous headache, and indigestion, and removes all unhealthy bilious secretions of the stomach and bowels. For costiveness no medicine is so effectual; also for bad breath, sour stomach, etc. *A positive guarantee of no cure, no pay.* Price per bottle, $1; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

The Human Locomotive

Should be carefully engineered, otherwise it may run off the track of life at any moment. To keep its delicate internal machinery in perfect trim, or put it in good working condition, use *Parmelee's Dyspepsia Compound*. The tone and vigor which it imparts to the stomach, its appetizing effects, the relief it affords in headache, its anti-bilious properties, and its superior merits as a general corrective, makes it the most valuable family medicine of the age. Price per bottle, $1; sample bottles, $15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

New Advertisements.

FINANCIAL STATAMENT.

Of Smethport Borough funds for the year ending April 19th, 1880.

To Cash from Wickery, Collector		$50 73
" " F Kerns Pound Master		14 72
" " W D Gallup, Licenses		6 00
" " P. Ford, Justice Fines		5 07
" " O. M. Smith " "		2 00
CREDIT.		
By paid treasurer Hamlin overdrawn		$11 82
" " Order taken up and canceled		441 88
" " Commission on 441 89 @ 2 per ct.		8 81
" " balance in hands of Treas. Hamlin		125 69
		589 44 $589 44
Outstanding indebtedness $14 71		

Statement of Smethport Road fund for the year ending April 19th, 1880.

To cash from J C Hamlin late Treas.		$ 12 21
" " Vickery, Collector		471 05
CREDIT.		
By bonds taken up and canceled		$395 00
" interest paid on coupons		53 00
" State tax on loans		1 10
" commission $24 10 @ 2 per ct.		4 05
" balance in hands of Treas. Hamlin		44 56
Outstanding indebtedness $425 00		$ 483 71

A. B. ARMSTRONG, WASLEY GIFF Md., EDS. McSWEENEY. } Auditors

AGENTS Send for Circulars and proof of $150 a month made selling our New Books, Golden Thoughts on Mother Home and Heaven, in prose and poetry by 300 best Authors. Elegantly illustrated. Pleases everybody. $2.75, also 1,000 Curiosities of the Bible, $1.75. A single canvasser has actually sold over 1,000 copies. Moody's Authorized Sermons, $2.00. Mailed on receipt of price.
E. B. TREAT, Publisher, No. 805, Broadway, N. Y.

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS Rent paid two and a quarter years buys one, Best Cabinet or Parlor Organs in the World; winners of highest distinction at every World's fair for thirteen years. Prices $61, $67, $80, $84, $108, to $300 and upward. Also for easy payments, $5 a month or $6.38 a quarter and upward. Catalogues free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO., Tremont St., Boston; 46 East 14th St. (Union Square) New York; 250 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fast-selling pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the NEW BOOK, FARMING FOR PROFIT
TELLS HOW TO
Cultivate all the Farm Crops to the Best Advantage; Prevent Insect Depredations; Manage Farm Business; Make Happy Homes, etc.
MAKE MONEY ON THE FARM.
Every Farmer should have a copy. 600 Pages, 140 Illustrations. Send for circulars to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED. OUTFIT FREE. PAYING EMPLOYMENT
For Young Men, Ladies, Teachers, and others in every county. $75 per month. Send for circular and samples. W. GRAHAM & CO., 1020 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED By an old established House, some honest, intelligent Men to Canvass in the country and villages on commission. An EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY. Something unheard of before, so far as we know. A good chance for teachers, Young Men, Farmers' and Mechanics' Sons to get into a light, agreeable, paying business, with no risks and with good prospects ahead. Answer soon, stating age, former occupation and references. Address P. O. Lock Box 81, Philadelphia, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Amicable Actions,
Amicable Scire Facias,
Amicable Scrivel,
Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal,
Attorney's Confession on Judg't Note,
Affidavit and Attachment for Board,
Attachments,
Attorneys' Receipts,
Bond of Indemnity to Constable,
Bond—License,
Bond—Judgment,
Bond—Constables',
Bond of def't in att'chm't,
Bond for stay of exec'n,
Blank mation,
Commitments,
Constable's sale,
Collector's Sale
Contract—Land,
Contract—Teachers,
Charters al Incorporation, with app.
Commission—Letter of Instruction,
Deed—Warranty,
Deed—Pl. Fa.
Deed—Quit Claim,
Declaration Common Counts (9 kinds,)
Execution,
Election Notice,
Foreign Attachment,
Leasehold Mortgages,
Lease—Oil (3 kinds,)
Lease—Land,
Mechanic's Lien
Marriage Certificate,
Note—Judgment,
Notice of Protest,
Narr, with copy of account,
Oath & bond for att'nt (writ
Petition for License,
Principles,
Praecipe for Summons,
Praecipe & State'm for Jugt,
Precipe for Fi. Fa.
Precipe for Sci. Fa.,
Precipe for Summons in Am'p't
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice,
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin,
Poor Orders,
Protests,
Record of Judgments and Liens,
Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpœnas,
Scire Facias to Revive Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Statement for Judgment on Motion,
School Orders,
Transcript—Commonwealth,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants,
Attachments for Witness,
Sci. Fa. upon Recognizance.

DO YOU WANT $25 A DAY? We will prove it. QUAKER CITY GALVANIC CO. Philadelphia, Pa.

Cancers Cured.
At Crane's Cancer Infirmary, Addison, New York.

HUNDREDS OF PERSONS cured of this much dreaded disease, who came from various parts of the world, are now living witnesses of their wonderful skill in rescuing them from a terrible and untimely death. Ministers and the poor treated free. Write for a circular giving the full particulars. Address DR. GEORGE CRANE, Addison, N. Y.—26-27

To Nervous Sufferers—The Great European Remedy—Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine.

Dr J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine is a positive cure for Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Weakness and all diseases resulting from Self-Abuse, as Nervous debility, Irritability, Mental Anxiety, Languor, Lassitude, Depression of Spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system generally. Pains in Back or Side, Loss of

BEFORE AFTER

TRADE MARK

Memory, Premature age and diseases that lead to Consumption Insanity and an early grave, or both. No matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, a short course of this Medicine will restore the lost functions and procure Health and Happiness where before was despondency and gloom. The Specific Medicine is being used with wonderful success.

Pamphlets sent free to all. Write for them and get full particulars.

Price, Specific $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00. Will be sent by mail on receipt of money. Address all orders.

J. B. SIMPSON'S MEDICINE CO.,
Nos. 104 and 106 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.
For Sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.
v16n8-y1

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD Time table went into effect Monday, April 5, 1880, at 4 o'clock a. m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL—Leaves Larrabee 11.23 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 11.42; Cory's, 11.44½; Farmers Valley, 11.53; Smethport, 12.05 p. m., Crosby, 12.20½, Colegrove, 12.23; Hamlin, 12.27½, Werawag, 12.45½, Clermont, 12.57.

EXPRESS, No. 4.—Leaves Larrabee 3.25 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 3.33½; Cory's 3.38½; Farmers Valley 3.50; Smethport 4.05 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 6.—Leaves Larrabee 8.00 a.m.; arriving at Frisbee 8.10; Cory's 8.13½; Farmers Valley 8.25; Smethport 8.45.

LOCAL, No. 10, second class.—Leaves Larrabee 3.30 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 3.36½; Cory's 3.39½; Farmers Valley 4.12; Smethport 4.35; Crosby 4.41½, Colegrove 4.44½, Hamlin 4.48½, Werawag 5.00½, Clermont 5.20.

CLERMONT COAL, Second Class, No. 22.—Leaves Larrabee 3.45 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 3.59½, Cory's 4.02½, Farmers Valley 4.05½, Smethport 4.28, Crosby 4.33½, Colegrove 4.41½, Hamlin 4.48½, Werawag 5.10½, Clermont 5.20.

NORTHWARD.

EXPRESS, No. 1.—Leaves Clermont 8.40 a.m. arriving at Werawag at 5.50½, Hamlin 6.02½, Colegrove 6.05½, Crosby 6.08½, Smethport 6.23, Farmers Valley 6.35; Cory's 6.47½, Frisbee 6.50½, Larrabee 7.00.

MAIL, No. 3.—Leaves Clermont at 1.27 p. m., arriving at Werawag 1.35½, Hamlin 1.39½, Colegrove 1.43, Crosby 1.56½, Smethport, 2.15, Farmers Valley 2.23, Cory's 2.35½ Frisbee 2.38, Larrabee 2.45.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 9.—Leaves Smethport, 9.00 a.m., arriving at Farmers Valley 9.12 Cory's 9.25½, Frisbee 9.30½, Larrabee 9.35.

LOCAL AND ACCOM., No. 13—Leave Smethport 6.10 p. m., arriving at Farmers Valley 6.32, Cory's 6.38½; Frisbee 6.35½; Larrabee 6.43.

BUFFALO COAL, No. 17.—Leaves Clermont at 5.40 p.m., arriving at Werawag at 5.55½, Hamlin 6.07½, Colegrove 6.10½, Crosby 6.13½, Smethport 6.30, Farmers Valley 6.42½, Cory's 6.53½, Frisbee 6.56½, Larrabee 7.05.

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN, *Superintendent*

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'y Time Table went into effect Sunday, April 4, 1880:

SOUTH.

MAIL—Leaves Buffalo at 8 a. m. arriving at Olean 10.48 a. m., Larrabee 11.32, Emporium 12.50 p. m., connecting at Olean for Bradford, at Emporium for points west on Phila. & E. R. R.

PHILADA. EXPRESS.—Leaves Buffalo 2.02 p. m. arriving at Olean 4.38, Larrabee 5.32, Emporium 6.40 p. m., connecting at Olean for Bradford and at Emporium with Phila. & Erie R. R for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South.

ARCADE LOCAL—Leave Buffalo 6 p.m. arriving at Arcade at 7.33 p.m.

NORTH.

BUFFALO EXPRESS.—Leaves Emporium at 5.55, arriving at Larrabee 7.16 Eldred 7.28, Olean 7.56, Buffalo 11 a. m., making direct connections at Eldred and Olean with trains to and from Bradford.

MAIL—Leaves Emporium 1.30 p. m. arriving at Larrabee 2.57, Eldred 3.10, Olean 3.52, Buffalo 7.20 p. m. Trains from Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South make direct connection with this train at Emporium, for Bradford and other points in the new oil country; also for Buffalo. Trains on the Kendall & Eldred R. R. at Eldred and trains on Olean, Bradford & Warren Ry at Olean make direct connection with the above train for Buffalo.

ARCADE LOCAL—Leave Arcade at 8.46, arriving at Buffalo at 8.12 p. m.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, NOV. 9th, 1879, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11.55 p.m
" "	Renovo	11 00 a.m.
" "	Emporium	1.15 p.m.
" "	St. Mary's	2 11 p.m.
" "	Kane	3 50 p.m.
" arr. at	Erie	7.55 p.m.
EASTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL, leaves	Erie	11.30 a.m
" "	Kane	4 50 p.m.
" "	St. Mary's	5 27 p.m.
" "	Emporium	6 35 p.m.
" "	Renovo	8 40 p.m.
" arr. at	Philadelphia	7 00 a.m.

Wm. A. BALDWIN, Gn'l Supt.

LEGAL.

IN THE ORPHANS COURT OF McKEAN County. Estate of John Newcomber, dcvd.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court to audit the account of W. I. Lewis, administrator, and make distribution of the money in his hands, will perform the duties of his office on Friday, April 30, 1880, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the office of P. Ford, Esq., in the borough of Smethport, Pa., at which time and place all persons interested are required to present their claims or be debarred from coming in for any share of said fund.

NATHANIEL M. ORR, Auditor.

20-23

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG

The Leading

CLOTHIERS

in this County.

Large and complete assortment in their line always on hand.

—GENTS'—

FURNISHING GOODS,

A Specialty.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

and buy your outfits there.

Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated. First-class fits guaranteed.

BEST GOODS

For the Least Money.

No. 30, Main Street,

Eldred, McKean Co., Penn'a.

FRESH MILK

Delivered every Morning

THE undersigned having established a regular route for the supply of fresh milk to the people of Smethport and vicinity, solicits the patronage of the community.

GEO. W. KING.

HARDWARE

At the BRICK STORE, Cor. Main and Fulton Streets.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

The best stock of STOVES,

RANGES AND TINWARE.

The best stock of NAILS, IRON

AND BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

The best stock of OILS VARNISHES

AND WHITE LEAD.

The best stock of LAMPS,

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

The best stock of WOODEN WARE,

BROOMS AND GLASS.

SILVER AND PLATED WARE

A Specialty.

REMEMBER—I can't call on you individually, take your orders and then send for the goods. But I CARE A GOOD DEAL for a benefit of my customers, and I will not be undersold for cash.

M. A. SPRAGUE.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

HENDERSON'S

Send for our all new manual for 1880, containing choice selections. Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED to send for Particulars of our New Book, 5,000 CURIOSITIES OF THE BIBLE, also for the Handsomest and Fastest Selling Bible. Extra Terms and Territory. Address HOWARD & MCMARIN, Cincinnati, O.

CHEAPEST BIBLES CASH PREMIUMS

THE DEAF HEAR THROUGH THE TEETH.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

Hop Bitters Will Cure You.

If you are a sufferer from any disease or habit that Hop Bitters will cure, but do not, you will never be cured by any medicine.

Hop Bitters Restore You.

If you are a man of business or labor, and have overtaxed your strength, Hop Bitters will restore you.

Hop Bitters Will Strengthen You.

If you are young, and exposure, or are growing too fast, Hop Bitters will strengthen you.

Hop Bitters will Relieve You.

If you are a mother, suffering from any ailment peculiar to your sex, Hop Bitters will relieve you.

Hop Bitters is What You Need.

If you are old, and your powers of life are wasting away, Hop Bitters will give you new life and vigor.

Now Copper Cents in the command, coined and hoarded by Children.

One Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in each bottle of Hop Bitters. Cures by absorption. All is parted. B. H. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

Pensions.

Applications for pensions must be made before the 1st of July next. Otherwise the gradation will commence at the filing instead of the date of the discharge. D. H. WHEELER,
Attorney and Pension Agent.
Bradford House, Bradford, April, 1880.
20-3m.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department; all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KING & GIFFORD

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

HAVE OPENED to the Public the largest and best Selected Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE ever offered to the People of McKean County.

THEY WILL TAKE

POTATOES,

CORN, OATS, RYE,

BUCKWHEAT, DRIED APPLES,

Berries and Cherries,

BUTTER, CHEESE,

PORK, LARD, WOOL, LOGS, BARK,

SHINGLES,

And Old Rubber Boots

IN EXCHANGE FOR

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

FLOUR, FEED AND MEAL.

BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY,

HATS AND CAPS,

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, VALISES

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

And every kind of goods used by FARMERS, LUMBERMEN and BUSINESS MEN.

Hand-Made

BOOTS AND SHOES

A SPECIALTY.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

THE PUZZLE SOLVED.

35 cents Will buy One Pair MEN'S SLIPS.	50 cents Will buy CHILDREN'S SHOES.	$1.00 Will buy a Good pair of CHILDREN'S SHOES.	$1.25 Will buy Ladies' WALKING SHOE
$1.50 Will buy a VERY NICE ONE.	$2.00 Will buy KID SHOES.	$2.50 Will buy a No. 1 PEBLE GOAT SHOE.	$3.00 Will buy a FRENCH KID SHOE
$4.00 Will buy a BETTER ONE.	$2.50 Will buy MEN'S BOOTS.	$3.00 Will buy a Good Pair of Sewed BOOTS.	$2.10 Will buy the Best FLOUR.
Timothy And Clover Seed At Low Prices.	Canned GOODS of ALL KINDS.	Tobaccos and Cigars AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.	—AT— J. P. WENDEL'S Main Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

The above is the only Correct Solution thus far given.

J. P. WENDEL'S

Is the only Genuine Grocery and Provision House

In SMETHPORT, PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 6 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 29, 1880-tf.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

Single Harness, - $12 and upwards.

Double Harness, - $25 and upwards.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

I. S. GLEASON

Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879.

AT A. H. PIKRCH'S RESTAURANT and BILLIARD PARLOR, SMETHPORT, PA. Main St.

$1000 REWARD

CAUTION

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1880.

E. H. BARD, Editor and Proprietor.

L. W. MASON is receiving small invoices of HARDWARE Every day which he is selling Low for Cash.

A small and well selected stock of

Stoves and Ranges

AT MASON'S.

I keep the Celebrated BRUNSWICK OIL STOVE Guaranteed to work perfectly.

SPECIAL PRICES on TINWARE, and on all kinds of Job Work, having had many Years experience in the business, and doing my own work, I am prepared to give the

LOWEST PRICES

on any kind of work pertaining to my Business.

In case of absence of both myself and clerk I have arranged a place under the door where Customers can shove their money.

L. W. MASON.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—J. C. Hamlin & Co. are agents for the finest make of archery in this country.

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

—Nails $5, horse shoes $5, pans $1.40 and everything in proportion at J. C. Hamlin & Co.'s.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W.H. Mandeville. tf.

—If Vennor is in any way responsible for the present "spell of weather," he should be captured and beheaded at once.

—Joseph & Dornberg, of Eldred, are the leading merchant tailors of the county. tf

—Farmers, buy the Tin Lined Butter Package, warranted not to rust, manufactured by D. Tucker. For sale at M. A. Sprague's. 2t

—If you want a good fitting suit of clothes get them made to order at Joseph & Dornberg's, Eldred. 20-tf

—Wanted—A girl to do general housework. Good wages and permanent employment guaranteed. For particulars, inquire at this office.

—Nobby hats and caps, boots and shoes, &c., at Joseph and Dornberg's, Eldred. 20-tf

—W. P. Weston, of the Kane *Blade*, and Fred. Thomas, of the Port Allegany *Reporter*, were pleasant callers at the MINER office on Wednesday.

—First class board, by the day or week, can be procured at J. K. O'dell's boarding house, on Green street, immediately in the rear of the Academy.

—The Emporium papers speak in high terms of Rev. Getz's lecture at that place last Thursday evening. His subject was "A country parson's trip to Europe."

—Go to A. B. Armstrong's for Mrs. Freeman's New National Dyes. For brightness and durability of color are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds, Price 15 cents. tf.

—It is expected the drill at the Backus & Brandt well will penetrate the fourth sand to-day, 1923 feet being the depth at which they expect to reach that sand.

—A joint meeting of the directors of the B. B. & K. and B. DG. & S. roads was held in Bradford last evening. We have no report of the result of the meeting up to the time of going to press.

—With but little effort, the subscription for a new bell for St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church is swelled to considerable over $100. There will be no difficulty in securing the requisite amount.

—S. V. Godden and his assistant, R. I. Mould, have been taking levels of the public roads for a day or two past. What an innumerable number of mud holes would be closed from view should the streets be brought up to a uniform grade!

—Smethport has the benefit now of three very finely toned bells, and the old Court House bell is still considered by many the finest tone of any of the three. But why cannot it be rang on Sunday mornings in time and unison with the other two?

—The late flood was a grand thing for our local lumbermen, and they were not slow to take advantage of this opportunity to run their logs to their mills. Gifford & Walters have filled Marvin from the mill to the bridge above and will not be idle for some time to come on account of a lack of stock.

—Beaver Falls mourns the loss of its immense file works by fire, April 19. Over two thousand men are thrown out of work, while the money loss foots up close to $300,000, with about $120,000 insurance. The Economites were the principal losers, as they were large stockholders.

—The first engine ever shipped from this country to Japan was sent Saturday from Dilworth, Porter & Co.'s locomotive works in Allegheny County. The locomotive of course was a narrow-gauge one. It was neatly painted, and is intended for a passenger line in Japan.

—King & Gifford have a machine for trimming wall paper which works like a charm. Their patrons who buy wall paper will find this a great convenience when arranging their paper for particular rooms or walls, for they can have it trimmed to any size desired.

—Robert Marsh, one of the old settlers of Potato creek, died at his home, near Colegrove, last Thursday, the 22d inst. The deceased was 84 years of age and died of pleurisy. The funeral services were held at the Crosby school house on the Saturday following, and were conducted by Rev. W. B. Wagoner, of this place.

—It will be for the interest of parties having tin roofs or eve-spouts to put on, to call at M. A. Sprague's and consult D. Tucker and get the lowest figures. All kinds of job work done with promptness. Special attention given to repairing clothes wringers, pumps, lead pipe, stoves, &c. All work and material warranted first class and prices to suit. 3t

—The popular verdict—that the finest and most complete stock of writing material in the county is to be found at Callar's, comprising the most superb ladies' note of all kinds, superior congress letter, commercial note, legal and foolscap, envelopes, plain and documental. Also a very fine lot of Faber's and Elder's draughting pencils, colored pencils and every variety of pens. Ladies, don't fail to call and inspect.

—John Digel, proprietor of the Smethport marble works, is doing a rushing business. His work is done at home and gives general satisfaction. Those in need of work in the marble or stone-cutting line will do well to call upon him before going elsewhere.

—District Attorney Smith has absconded—not for good we are assured—but is simply taking a spring jaunt to New York and up the Hudson. He is accompanied by his brother, Hon. C. A. Smith, of Milford, Pike county, the best story teller in the State. Sam. is entitled to a little recreation occasionally, and were his trips more frequent, we have no doubt his health would be the better for them.

—Eggs 10 cents a dozen at Wendel's. Now is the time to plant your chickens.

—Frank Kerns has moved his shop upon his new purchase near Knapp's livery barn, where he can be found ready to do all work in the blacksmith line. It is a much better location than he had before the removal, for it is much more convienent to get to. But then, Frank would hold his share of patronage if he moved into the middle of the pond, for he understands his business thoroughly.

—This is the last week for oysters, and those who wish a farewell dish can obtain them at Pierce's.

—Up to the time of going to press Harry English, the noted desperado and murderer was still at large, having evaded all efforts of his pursuers to capture him. His father and mother-in-law were arrested as accessories and are confined in the jail at Ridgway. Many speculations as to the whereabouts of English are indulged in, but the fact is no one knows—or at least no one who is anxious for his arrest and punishment.

—The Brookville *Republican* is happy over an anticipated gold mine in Jefferson county. It says: "Last week we were shown a specimen of gold quartz by Dr. J. S. Hughes, found a couple of miles south of Brookville. It had all the peculiarities of rich ore, and contained a lump of pure metal about the size of a grain of corn. We understand that Mr. C. B. Guth applied the usual tests to the specimen, and decided it pure gold. There is no telling how much of the precious metal exists in our neighborhood, but it would not take much of this same specimen to throw the oil boom clear in the shade."

A Spouter.

When we say that the old Haskill well, about one-half mile from this village, and the first oil well put down in this vicinity, made a flow yesterday which lasted about seven minutes and completely submerged the derrick for that period, we expect there may be some doubts as to the truthfulness of the assertion, but such is the case. The derrick had been abandoned and locked for some time and the hole securely covered, so that none can be more surprised than those who witnessed the phenomenon. Mr. Goe, who is drilling another well near by, says he never saw a heavier flow from any well in a given length of time, and many others who saw it bear him out in the statement. Much oil has been taken from this old well, but it was finally abandoned. Considerable excitement prevailed among our people on hearing of this new freak, but whether the owners will attempt to operate it again we are unable to say.

Graham Awakes!

Graham, of the Bradford *Star*, was aroused from his slumbers recently and hurled the following charge from the "shooting star" at us:

The McKean County *Miner* came out last week with a new head, in the center of which appeared a cut of the new court house. On the right of the temple of justice a narrow gauge train is seen and heading over the hills to Bradford. On the left and just about the proper distance from Smethport is a derrick that is as broad at the top as it is at the bottom. The *Miner* don't say it, but we know that it marks the dry hole on the Wilcox farm. A log cabin occupies one corner of the cut and the jail is seen in the dim distance.

Call and be Convinced.

Haskill changes his advertisement this week and announces his determination to satisfy all patrons that he is still "on deck" with a large stock of goods and can sell as cheap as any one on this hemisphere. He "planks" down the cash for goods and can consequently give customers the benefit of cash purchases. His stock is complete and prices way down. By square and honorable dealing and with prices within the reach of all, he hopes to retain his share of the public patronage.

Lost.

This is to give notice that the undersigned has mislaid or lost a road bond numbered 21, dated July 7, 1877, amount $100, and drawn to Lois J. Rockwell. The above bond is of no value to anyone but myself, as payment will not be made upon it, and if found a speedy return to me is requested. A. D. BURBANK.

Smethport, April 29, 1880.

A Frightful Warning.

Mrs. Angie Bach, a woman in Whitehall township, Lehigh county, was "jawing" her children, the neighbors, a hired girl and everybody in general; her husband entered and interposed a mild word. She opened her mouth for an angry reply, but a spasm contracted her cheek, her lower jaw fell, and she could neither open or shut her mouth; her tongue hung out, and her eyes nearly started out of their socket. She had dislocated her jawbone in her violent effort to make a stinging reply to her husband. A surgeon was called, who reduced the dislocation, bound up her head and prescribed a quiet diet.

New Goods.

H. W. Rubin has just returned from New York with an elegant stock of ladies and gents' furnishing goods, jewelry, &c. He has also a stock of men's pantaloons which he will sell at low prices. His stock of hosiery will also bear inspection. Take a peep at Rubin's goods in the Ford's block.

To Whom it may Concern.

Parties indebted to me are requested to call at my store and settle their accounts to date, without further notice or delay. Remember that these matters must be adjusted AT ONCE, as I am determined to balance my books.

W. T. CALLAR.

Smethport, April 29, 1880-3t

SHOT BY A BOY.

Luke Kane is Laid Dead in His Tracks by a 14-Year Old Lad, Near Olean.

BLOODY MIDNIGHT ENCOUNTER!

Between an Aged German and an Intoxicated Individual, Which the Son Determines in His Father's Favor with a Fatal Shot.

(From the Era of To-day.)

For some years a sort of easy-going German named John Smidth, together with his wife, daughter and son, have been living on what is known as the Oregon road, at a point about two and one-half miles north of Olean. Smidth is a man past middle age and supports his family as a sort of small farmer. Smidth has a daughter, Lizzie, by name, aged twenty-four years. She is said to be the mother of an illegitimate child and reputed somewhat loose in morals. Michael, the old German's son, is a boy fourteen years of age. On Tuesday evening Luke Kane, employed in the Acme refinery at Olean, and John Tulley, Jr., (a son of the baggage-master at the Erie depot,) both somewhat under the influence of liquor, started for Smidth's. They arrived there about 10:30, but the family had already retired. They knocked for admission, which was refused them by Smidth. However they continued pounding on the door and insisted, notwithstanding the protestations of the old German, on being admitted. Smidth finally acceded to their demands. The Smidth household by this time was thoroughly aroused. One of the visitors produced a bottle of whisky and requested the old man to take a drink. This he did and the party proceeded to make themselves comfortable. Kane, ascertaining where Lizzie's sleeping apartment was, immediately entered it. For some reason after going into the young woman's room, Kane drew a revolver from his pocket and laid it on the table. The young woman was very much frightened and urged Kane to give the revolver to Tulley, his companion. Terrified, the woman ran from the room, and Smidth requested both men to leave his house, which both refused to do. A heated altercation followed, and Smidth and Kane came together. The latter was a powerful man and easily handled the aged German. During the struggle the old man was knocked down. Gaining his feet, Smidth ran out of the house and seized a stone, with which he struck Tulley, in the excitement, a very severe blow. Kane then again started for Smidth, who retreated into a pantry and locked the door. Not to be baffled Kane quickly battered it down. Smidth jumped through the window to escape his assailant, but not before Kane had struck him several times on the head with a heavy piece of stove-wood. He was followed by Kane who grabbed the old man at a distance of eighteen rods from the house. During the fight in the house Tully endeavored fruitlessly to pacify the men. When Smidth found that he could not escape from Kane, he called to his son, who was looking from an upstairs window, to come down to his assistance. The boy did as directed, bringing with him a fowling-piece, loaded with two and one-half drachms of black powder and a fraction less than one ounce of BB shot. The night was clear and the moon shining brightly, affording the boy an opportunity to take an unerring aim. He discharged his weapon and Kane fell dead in his tracks. An examination of the dead man's face, yesterday, showed that the shot had penetrated the forehead and below both eyes, and passed upward in their course. There were several ugly cuts on one cheek and an abrasion along the jaw. The shooting occurred about twelve o'clock, and the body was left lying in Smidth's yard until yesterday at ten o'clock, some charitable person having placed a towel over the face. A deep, unsightly gash across the forehead, beside a number of bruises and scars, were visible on Smidth's face yesterday. The fingers of his right hand had also been reduced to almost a jelly.

Michael Smidth, the boy who did the shooting, as already stated, is fourteen years of age. He has clear blue eyes, light hair and fair complexion. The boy is rather slight in build and would weigh considerably less than the average of boys of that age. He was calm and undisturbed yesterday and his actions would indicate that he did not realize having done a deed that would either make a hero or murderer of him.

The remains of Luke Kane shortly before noon were removed by the Coroner to the house of John Tulley, near the Erie depot, Olean. Mrs. Tulley was a sister of the deceased and John Tulley, Jr., his companion in the fatal visit, consequently a nephew. Kane was a man aged forty years, about five feet eight inches in height and perfectly formed physically. He was more than a match for Smidth, who is sixty years old, in strength and activity. Kane leaves a wife and one child who reside in Syracuse, Missouri. As soon as he had earned money enough it was his intention to have gone to Syracuse. He received a sum of money on Tuesday for labor but retained only $2.50, giving the balance to Mrs. Tulley, his sister, to keep for him. When sober he was said to have been courteous and peaceful. A brother of the deceased is at present engaged as an engineer on the McKean & Buffalo Railroad. The Coroner's inquest was still in progress at a late hour last evening.

Talk is Cheap.

Don't be deceived by it any longer. Go to Sprague's for your hardware. Note prices. Nails $5 per keg; horse shoes $5 per keg; tin pans at $1.50 per dozen, far superior to those being sold in town at $1.60; wrought nails at 7 cts. which are being sold at 9 cts; locks and knobs way down, and in fact everything else in the line of hardware. I buy for cash and propose to sell goods so low that the people of this section can't send away for them. Call and be convinced.

M. A. SPRAGUE.

Robert Lublock, Cedar Rapids, Iowa writes:—"I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil both for myself and family for Diphtheria, with the very best results. I regard it as one of the best remedies for this disease, and would use no other."

Pope & Billau, Druggists, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—"We have never sold any medicine that gives such satisfaction to the customer and pleasure to the seller as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil."

STILL ANOTHER RAILROAD.

THE ALLEGHENY VALLEY AND ERIE RAILROAD TO BE CONNECTED BY A BRANCH THROUGH FOREST AND ELK COUNTIES.

(Pittsburg Leader, April 20.)

A number of gentlemen interested in the building of what is to be known as the "New York, Ridgway & Pittsburg Railroad," which is to run through Western Pennsylvania, held a conference in Philadelphia last Saturday. A temporary organization was formed by the election of Mr. Charles R. Early as President and ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, Wm. M. Stewart, (of B. K. Jamison & Co.,) Eugene Quackenbush and Sheridan Gorton as Directors, and Lucius Rogers as Secretary.

The new road is to be built from a point near Tionesta, in Forest County, to Ridgway, in Elk county, thus connecting the Allegheny Valley and the New York and Erie railroads. This new enterprise only involves the construction of fifty miles of railroad, and when it is completed will secure a beeline from Pittsburg to Buffalo. The present movement is a reorganization of the Northern Railroad and Navigation Company, incorporated by the Pennsylvania Legislature in 1867, and afterward known as the Pennsylvania portion of the Rochester, Nunda & Pennsylvania railroad. The new company is legally possessed, after due sale under execution, of all the rights, franchises and property of the original company. The franchises are extremely valuable, though it is understood that it is the present intention to only use that portion of them authorizing the building of the road referred to. The original company had several acts passed in its interest, and all will doubtless be found valuable sooner or later. The first to organize the Northern railroad and Navigation company was approved March 23, 1867, and gave power to construct a railroad from the state line at or near where it is crossed by the Allegheny river in McKean county to the southern line of Elk county, and to connect with the Philadelphia & Erie, Allegheny Valley or any other railroad, and to construct such branches in those counties as may be deemed necessary. This act also gives the company power to use the slack water of the Allegheny canal, and to construct a canal in McKean county. It also authorized the company to borrow $1,500,000 at a rate not to exceed seven per cent., by mortgage on its "works, lands and franchises." By an act approved April 9th, 1872, the company was authorized to issue additional bonds to the amount of $1,500,000 at a rate of interest not exceeding eight per cent. A supplementary act to that by which the company had been incorporated was passed in April, 1867, for the purpose of giving corporations merging and connecting powers with New York railroads. This act authorized the Northern Railroad and Navigation Company to connect at the New York State line with any railroad and canal in New York State and to merge and consolidate its stock franchises and property, with that of any other company in the State of New York. The company not having built their road and connections in the prescribed time, their charter would become void had not Governor Geary, in March, 1870, approved an act which extended the time for commencing the work for three years from the first day of April, 1870.

For some years past this work, which had progressed so far as to grade six miles of the proposed road, has been at a standstill. Under the present management, it will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. The connection will make the distance by rail between Buffalo and Pittsburg fifty miles shorter. Mr. C. R. Early, the President pro tem., a wealthy Philadelphian, is the owner of large tracts of coal lands in Elk county, and these will doubtless be speedily developed by aid of the new enterprise. Mr. Rogers, the Secretary, is Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs. A permanent organization of the new company will be effected on the first Monday in May.

Strange Fatality.

Last September Francis H. Kelley, James and Henry Briggs (brothers) Wm. Barkley and Thos. Gunn, five young woodsmen, came from New Brunswick to work in the lumber woods along the Susquehanna. James Briggs was killed by a falling tree a few days after going to work. His brother went to Michigan to work in the pines. As he was standing near a fellow chopper one day the axe slipped from the chopper's hands and struck Briggs in the stomach, killing him instantly. In January last Wm. Barkley fell from a log on the Susquehanna during a drive, and was drowned. Some time afterward, as Thos. Gunn was starting logs on a hill in the woods, a log suddenly started rolling. It struck Gunn, knocked him down, rolled over him, and crushed him to death. Francis Kelley, the last of the five comrades, then went to work for Cochran Brothers, in Medick's run, Cameron county. One day last week he, with others, was driving logs down the stream, and a heavy jam occurred. Kelley went out on the jam to loosen the logs. A large hemlock tree stood on the bank. The high water had washed away the earth from around its roots. One of the men saw that it was tottering and likely to fall across the creek directly where Kelley was standing. He shouted to Kelley. Before he could get out of the way the tree fell and crushed the young man to death. He had written to his mother in New Brunswick some time before, telling her of the singular fatality that had befallen the men who came to the States with him. A few hours after his death a letter addressed to him arrived at Driftwood post-office. It was from his mother. She appealed to him not engage in driving logs.—Emporium *Independent*.

Hamilton's Oriental Balm,

Or *Magical Beautifier*, removes all pimples, freckles, and skin blemishes, and gives a clear, transparent complexion, while its naturalness of operation is such that the use of a cosmetic is not suspected. It is the only preparation that meets the wants of refined ladies. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Worms! Worms!!

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness. In children worms are indicated by paleness, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth, starting in sleep, irregular appetite, bad breath, swelled upper lip, and other symptoms. Get a box of *Parmelee's Worm Candies or Lozenges*. They are a safe, pleasant and effectual remedy. Price, 50 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

REVIEW OF SMETHPORT AND VICINITY.

The Old Settlers—Their Perils and Difficulties.

Interesting Reminiscences and Incidents of 50 Years Ago.

[CONTINUED.]

By no means the least important of the many important events that transpired, in the early days of this county, was a great religious revival which took place in the first days of May, 1838. About this time, and for two years previously, politics had run very high. Most everything else, as Mr. Sartwell expresses it, "had got mixed up considerably;" the few Christian men and women here were alone. The greater part of the citizens either took no part in the religious services, or worse still, ridiculed those who did. Early in the spring of the year the Rev. Mr. Ketchum a Baptist Minister from York State commenced holding revival meetings in Farmers' Valley. We believe to Mrs. Asa Sartwell is due the credit of bringing these meetings into Smethport. Mr. Sartwell's own words will best explain just how it occurred; he says: "Somebody's baby had died, I don't remember whose it was, but my wife attended the burrying, and came back feeling pretty bad. There was no one there to offer up a prayer over the body. The child was laid in the grave without a word. We were a pretty bad lot in those days. When we got to bed that night my wife told me I was to go to meeting the next day, and get religion. I made all kinds of excuses, but it was no use; she told me I should not, sleep that night until I had promised to go. Well, finally I promised, but there was no sleep for me that night. I did not know how to go about what I had promised to do. Next morning I got up early and called and told several of my friends what I had promised to do, and that I was going down to Farmers Valley right away. They said they would go along with me. Accordingly we all went down together on foot; there were five of us, and we walked into the meeting just as the preacher was giving out his text, "Woe unto ye lawyers, etc." Well, after he had given us a mighty sharp talking to in his sermon, we went up and told him what we had come for and what we wanted, and asked him to tell us what to do. He told us to come to meeting in the afternoon and we all went, and then promised we would stand by the preacher if he came to Smethport, and he came next day." When Mr. Ketchum came to Smethport he commenced holding meetings in the Court House. The Methodist church was not built. The members of the Methodist church at that time were Richard Chadwick, Horace King, Mrs. S. Sartwell, wife of Judge Sartwell, Mr. and Mrs. Ghordis Corwin and a few others, twelve in all. As soon as the revival meetings commenced in Smethport the news spread with astonishing rapidity, and very soon people came flocking to the meetings from all around. Although Mr. Ketchum was a Baptist it made no difference to the Methodists here. They all worked faithfully together, hand in hand, only looking forward to the result. The revival commenced early in May, and continued fourteen days, but before the meetings were over Mr. Ketchum was called away to his other duties and he left the meetings in charge of Mr. Denning, a Methodist minister.

At the end of the two weeks of preaching, a day was fixed for baptizing the new converts who desired it, when it was found that there were sixty who wished to be baptised, and in addition to these about one hundred and twenty other converts, making in all about two hundred souls converted in two weeks. On the day they were to be baptized the converts marched through the streets to the creek, two by two, singing hymns, as Mr. Sartwell expresses it "with spirit and understanding." The sixty people were baptised by Mr. Denning one by one by immersion. Mr. Sartwell has kept track of these two hundred converts himself, and he states that but one out of that number, ever went back into sin. Many of them are dead, but were good christians until their death. Some are living still, and all "fighting the good fight." Immediately after the revival meeting the Methodist church was built.

From the year 1836 to 1843 Smethport and the whole of the county participated in one of the greatest commercial pains the country has suffered this century. Even in our largest cities the depression was felt to an alarming extent. With the exception of about sixteen every jobber and importer in New York city failed, and to a like extent the prominent business men in all other cities; and in the year 1837 every bank in the country excepting the old Wheeling bank of Virginia suspended payment. It was impossible that McKean county, a young though thriving county could escape the general depression. As is usually the case, to make hard times still harder there was a heavy failure in crops all over the county. Provisions were scarce, money still scarcer. The people were discouraged and wanted to sell out and go elsewhere. All that could did dispose of their property, many of them at a great sacrifice, but it was a difficult matter to sell at any price, and many were compelled much against their inclinations, to stay in the county and fight against starvation as best they could. A man would naturally suffer renewed hardships rather than sell at a great sacrifice, or give away the property which had taken him years of incessant toil and continued hard work to acquire. Many of our old settlers who barely fought through those trying times have had cause to be thankful that circumstances compelled them to stay here in the county and "fight it out" with adversity.

The great scarcity of provisions was now beginning to be felt to an alarming extent, and it looked as though a famine was to be the "wind up" to the sufferings of the settlers. In the year 1837 or 1838 affairs had come to such a deplorable state that unless food was brought into the county a famine must ensue. What little provisions there were in the county at the time were very expensive, and the quantity scarcely sufficient to supply the requirements of the few families who owned them, so the people looked to the few men of capital to help them. Mr. Sartwell as one of them nobly responded to the call and started off to the Genesee river near Rochester, N. Y., and purchased provisions to the value of more than $1500 and brought them back into the county and distributed them among the settlers—not only in Smethport but all over the county where the distress was the greatest. We can scarcely calculate the amount of good this christain act was the means of accomplishing. Without doubt the settlers were on the verge of starvation, and unless some one had assisted them the consequences would have been terrible. Mr. Sartwell received about a third of his outlay back again, when times got better, but rejoicing as a christain man should in the knowledge that he had been the means of alleviating the suffering of his fellow creatures, and done his duty, with the wealth he possessed and other advantages not enjoyed by his neigbbors, he never had cause to regret what he did. At that time corn was worth $1 per bushel, wheat $3 per bushel and other articles of food in proportion.

Thus things went on for several years without any perceptible improvement, until the year 1840. Mr. Sartwell having done his best in assisting to bring affairs of the county to a more prosperous issue but without effect, decided to migrate himself. In the spring of 1840 he moved to East Pike then in Allegany county, but now Wyoming county, N. Y. With the same spirit and wish for improvement that he had manifested in this county, he set about building up East Pike. His first speculation was building a very extensive flour mill upon which he expended more than $50,000. He says his object in going there was to build up the town. It was in a locality, that such improvement as he suggested could not fail to be productive of good and would pay well for the investment. He therefore encouraged other men to come and settle and make their homes at East Pike. He made a still further improvement, by an outlay of many thousand dollars in the building of a large and complete Tannery and paper mill, which was run with great success for many years.

Mr. Sartwell resided there for about 15 years, and during that time the place had grown up into a live enterprising town, with factories, stores and comfortable dwelling houses and better still a combined and happy class of citizens.

Having succeeded in building up East Pike into a prosperous town, Mr. Sartwell looked about for other fields of labor by which to employ his time, money and energy and finally decided upon a small place in Jackson county, Iowa. He moved there about the year 1855 and commenced by building very extensive saw and shingle mills and a stave factory at an aggregate cost of more than $20,000. Subsequently other improvements were made and a flourishing little town soon sprung up. A restless activity and desire for change which so characterized Mr. Sartwell's actions in his early life still follows him. In December last he sold out all his property and interests in the West and made up his mind to go to Florida to enter into a new speculation which he says is "going to pay largely."

It is in the production of a moss or fibre which is to be found in large quantities in the South growing suspended from the trees and is used for upholstering. It has been an article of merchandize for some years in the southern states and its demand is becoming greater year by year, but owing to the difficulty of preparing it, and the length of time it usually takes for preparation it has not been a very successful speculation for those engaged in it so far. It formerly had to undergo a process taking six months before it was fit for use, but Morris, son of Mr. Asa Sartwell, when travelling through the Southern States last summer, found out by experiments a chemical process by which the fibre could be prepared and brought into the market in three days and in far better condition than it was previously, after undergoing the lengthy process of preparation. Mr. Sartwell therefore proposes going down to Florida early in the coming fall and entering into an extensive business for the preparation of this article with his son. Mr. Morris Sartwell is even now engaged in procuring the necessary machinery (which is to be made specially) and expect, to commence operations early in the coming fall.

Though Mr. Asa Sartwell has passed his allotted time of "three score years and ten" he is still hale and hearty. On being interrogated, why he does not discontinue working now and settle down to quiet and rest, he answered "I tried it once for a few months, but it very soon laid me on my back; I began to work again and have not been sick since, so I mean to stick to business as long as I am able."

Probably in a few weeks Mr. Sartwell will have left Smethport, having to visit others of his numerous friends and relatives. 'Tis very doubtful if any of us will ever see him again, but we feel that all our readers who know Mr. Sartwell will join with us in wishing him "God speed" in his contemplated journey, and trust that the few years he may yet be on this earth may be very happy and peaceful.

We have given above a brief outline of the early history of McKean county, and some of the difficulties and trials of its early settlers. All those who have lived in the county even for a few years past, must be conversant with its many improvements and continual progress.

In recalling to mind what our forefathers have done, and the many advantages we now enjoy as the result of their labors, let us hope, in conclusion, that the rising generation will remember what has been accomplished and profit by experience.

Where Solid Men Go.

All manner of display cards have been adopted by enterprising genius, from painting the Plymouth rocks with notions to distributing gift enterprise along with bargains over the counter; but the solid men have come back at last to the newspaper as their best friend, and its association was never before so close and confidential with trade of all kinds from the delicate exchange of greetings in the personals, to the mammoth display of a dry goods house on the outside.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOT "BUSTED" YET.

BUT ABLE TO PAY CASH FOR ALL GOODS AND GIVE CUSTOMERS THE BENEFIT.

WILLIAM HASKILL.

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

We Are Daily Purchasing New Goods, And

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE

WE KEEP AND SELL CHEAP

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING

HATS,

CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

FANCY AND STAPLE

GROCERIES

THANKING OUR PATRONS for past favors, we shall strive to deserve a continuance of their patronage by fair and honorable dealing. Call and be convinced that we deal squarely by everybody.

William Haskill.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

W. D. GALLUP,

Is now prepared to exhibit a Large stock of

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

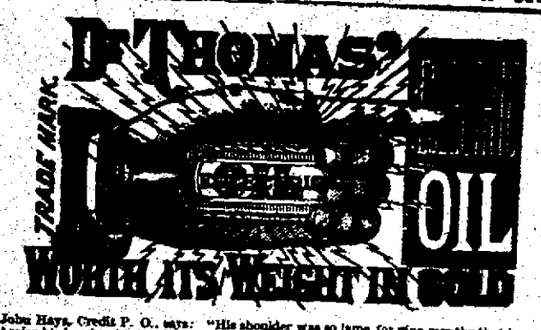
MILLINERY & LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

The Grocery & Boot & Shoe Department is Always Complete.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order.



John Hays, Credit P. O., says: "His shoulder was so lame for nine months that he could not raise his hand to his head, but by the use of Eclectric Oil the pain and lameness disappeared, and although three months have elapsed, he has not had an attack of it since."

Dr. A. S. Russel, of Marion, Wayne Co. N. Y., says:—"The wonderful success of Thomas' Eclectric Oil in all cases of acute and chronic inflammation, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Lame Back, Dysentery, &c., makes the demand for it very great."

A. H. Greeg, manufacturer of mowing machines, Trumansburg, N. Y., says:—"My thumb was caught in a machine and badly injured. I applied Eclectric Oil with almost instant relief. I have a large number of men employed, and nearly every one of them uses it.

M. Sheehan, of Oscoda, Mich., writes:—I have used your Eclectric Oil on horses for different diseases, and found it to do just as you recommended. It has done justice for me every time, and is the best oil for man and beast I ever used.

See what the Medical Faculty say:—Dr. J. Beauloin, Hull, P. Q. says:—I have never sold a medicine which has given more thorough satisfaction. I have used it in my own case, on a broken leg and dislocated ankle, with the best results.

St. Margaret's Hope, Orkney, Scotland.

Messrs. Parker & Laird:—I am requested by several friends to order another parcel of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The last lot I got from you having been tested in several cases of Rheumatism have given relief when doctor's medicines have failed to have any effect. The excellent qualities of this medicine should be made known, that the millions of sufferers throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery. Yours, etc

GILBERT LAIRD.

Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa. Price 50 cts and $1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

On To Bordell.

The work of building the B. B. & K. railroad is being rapidly pushed. Six miles of the roadbed are finished and the contractors will begin tracklaying this week. The company has purchased a locomotive of the Parker & Karns City railroad company, and it was delivered to them in this city last Friday. They also have ten cars here, and iron for ten miles of track. The contractors are Messrs. Yeomans, Lafferty & Craigie who contract to complete the road ready for use.

This company also have a survey made for the extension of the road from Bordell to Smethport and the right of way secured about two-thirds of the way. The grade of the road will not exceed the average of 190 feet to the mile, and there is to be but one trestle on the whole line. President J. J. Carter, when asked about the new road to Smethport, said that his company had no ill-feeling toward the new project. "It is a free country," he added, "and competition is open to all. The B. B. & K. road will be pushed through to Smethport as a business venture, and the money has been put up by the stockholders. While they expect to make money out of their venture, they are perfectly willing that a competing line should be built.—Bradford *Sunday News*.

"The Fierce Democracie."

Political history has never afforded a more debasing instance of the subjection of a great political party to the one-man power, than that yesterday witnessed at Syracuse. Seldom has a fact been more conclusively demonstrated than the fact that the popular voice of the Democracy of New York is hostile to Samuel J. Tilden. Yet the convention called to register the will of that hostile Democracy finds itself powerless to express any opinions but those of Tilden himself. A feeble, paralyzed old man, who scarcely ever crawls out of his house; who is entirely unable to speak in public; who writes nothing upon public questions; who has no ostensible connection with public affairs; whose record is seamed and scarred with fraud and villainy; who has no friends but those who are held to him by self-interest; who was never known to do a good or public-spirited deed;—this bad old man, spinning his web in the seclusion of his chamber, like an ill-omened wizard, binds hand and foot a party which has before now polled in this State alone the votes of more than half a million freemen. It is most amazing.—Buffalo *Express*.

ALL right-minded men will rejoice to see that the administration has taken steps to secure justice and fair play to the colored cadet Whittaker in the investigation now being prosecuted at West Point. United States District Attorney Martin I. Townsend has been detailed as counsel for the persecuted cadet, and this is sufficient assurance that the inquiry will not continue quite so one-sided as it has been. The character of at least some of the men who constitute the Board of Inquiry is sufficiently illustrated in the fact that the Recorder grossly insulted District Attorney Townsend when the latter approached him for the purpose of informing him of the orders he had received from the Secretary of War to represent Whittaker in the capacity of counsel. Nothing has, up to this time, been developed to show that Cadet Whittaker mutilated himself, notwithstanding the prejudiced and partial manner of the investigation. Impartial observers of the proceedings express great confidence that the colored lad will come out of the ordeal perfectly vindicated. In the meantime District Attorney Townsend is at work endeavoring to solve the mystery.

Postoffice Ruling That Tradesmen Should Know.

The postoffice law provides that monthly statements of accounts, bills and the like may be sent by merchants in unsealed envelopes at the same rate as printed circulars, or with a one cent stamp affixed to the envelope. Many tradesmen have included in the bills items of credit, and a number of Elmira merchants have done so. This, by a recent ruling of the department, subjects the missive to letter postage. The ruling reads as follows:

"275. A credit entry upon a bill, or statement of account, is the "expression of a monetary value," and therefore subjects the same to letter postage."

It will be seen therefore, if the bill with an entry upon it, is started with a penny stamp, at its destination, there will be five cents due, or double the usual rate, less what has been paid.

Merchants would do well to remember this or the original regulation may be of advantage to them.

A Big Contract.

The Erie City iron works, of Erie, have been awarded the contract for making the huge wrought iron tube which is to connect New York city and Jersey City. Work on the iron for this tube (or tunnel)—the Hudson river tunnel, as it is known—has already commenced by the Erie City iron works, an order for 100 tons having been given some time ago by way of experiment. The iron proved satisfactory and the whole contract was let. The magnitude of the contract is apparent in the fact that three car loads of this iron tubing, through which locomotives will one day be rushing will be dispatched from Erie to New York every week for the next three years. It will take this time to complete the work. The value of this contract is estimated at considerably over half a million, nearly $700,000.

A professed "doctor" is sending a circular letter to the country press calling for the addresses of marriageable young ladies, on the pretense that he is looking for a wife. This is simply outrageous. He wants the addresses that he may lead the unfortunates, who answer his advertisement, to the devil. We notice the matter lest some reader should receive a circular from him, or worse, see his advertisement in some less careful paper.—Silver Creek *Local*.

Better not fool with Indiana girls. An exchange tells of a girl in that State who wanted to see if her lover really loved her, so she hired a boy to yell "Mad dog!" as they were walking out. The lover flew over the fence and left her to be chewed up, and she went right away and married a store clerk.

AMONG the tornadoes which have from time to time devastated the west, none have been so severe and destructive of human life as that which levelled the little town of Marshfield Sunday afternoon, the 18th inst. Marshfield is the capital of Webster county, Missouri, and situated on the St. Louis and San Francisco railway, in the southern part of the state, on a plateau of the Ozark mountains, about 215 miles from St. Louis. The town contained about 800 inhabitants, and out of 200 dwellings not more than twenty are reported standing. The cyclone, after passing through several miles of country in Christian, Green and Webster counties, destroying everything in its pathway, leveling houses, barns, mills and timber, struck this town about six o'clock. Eye witnesses of the approaching storm say it was a frightful looking black cloud, lined with fleecy white, funnel shaped, and moving in the manner of a screw propeller. It moved with wonderful velocity, blowing away everything in its path, which was about half a mile wide at this point. Trees were twisted off, telegraph wires snapped, and the bark was literally peeled from small trees. Houses were blown from their foundations. Cattle, hogs, sheep, horses and poultry were whirled into the air and carried a great distance. The noise of the storm, the crash of falling houses, and the cries and screams of terrified people made a moment of horror that beggars description. The loss of life will reach nearly one hundred and fifty, and many will be maimed for life. The loss of property by this terrible calamity is estimated at $850,000 to $400,000. The storm did great damage at other places in its course, villages and farm houses suffering severely. It extended into Illinois and Wisconsin, the state university at Champaign, in the former state, being partially unroofed and some of the outbuildings demolished. In Wisconsin it is estimated that the damage will amount to $100,000, churches, dwelling houses, barns, fences and orchards being prostrated. These wind tempests cannot be foreseen, and they appear so suddenly that it is almost impossible to get out of their way. In many respects they are much like the frightful "squalls" which break so suddenly at sea in the region of the tropics, and which are the terror of seamen.

Giving and Taking Advice.

Giving advice is certainly one of the hardest things in the world, both for the speaker and the person spoken to. It is the property of few to be able to say just the right thing in the best way and at the proper time; and still fewer are able to receive advice precisely as they ought, without misunderstanding or suspicion, and with a determination to profit by it to the fullest. But it is certain that much good council, which is really needed, and which is decently given, fails of its good effect because the receivers of it do not properly distinguish between true advice and improper interference or mischievous meddling. "A great deal of the outcry against meddling," says an English reviewer, "comes from persons who most need some interference with the swing of their course of action. How violently indignant are young people when engaged in a course of excitement or dissipation, or any career of passion or self-will, at a word or a hint of interference; how jealous of the mere suspicion of it; how insolent in thought, and often in word and act, against the offender! In all headlong doings of any kind, and at any age, there is the same resentment at any sense of external check." It is hard to be advised aright, especially when one's own conscience approves of the wisdom of the counsel; for none are so bold in self-assertion as those who know they are in the wrong. But that person, old or young, is wise who weighs advice for what it is worth, and is at least as ready to accept and profit by it as to spurn it and follow a contrary course of action. The chances are, when a person really takes courage to advise you on any matter, that there is something worth looking at in what he says.—*S. S. Times*.

The will of Judge John W. Howe, late of Rochester, bearing date Aug. 14th, 1878, has been admitted to probate. The estate is valued at about $55,000. The entire income of it is to go to his widow during her life; at her decease, the executors, Messrs. Samuel Sloan and Theron E. Parsons, are directed to pay $1000 to the Greendale Cemetery of Meadville, Pa., where his remains are interred, and to each of the three following charities of Rochester: Orphan Asylum, City Hospital, and Home for the Friendless. The balance of the estate is to be kept intact thereafter during the life of his adopted daughter, Mrs. Rev. Samuel J. M. Eaton, D. D., of Franklin, Pa., who is to receive an annuity of $1500 for life, from its income. At her decease, $1000 is to be paid to her husband, if he survives her, and a like sum to two other persons, and $5,000 to Meadville College. The remainder of the estate is then to be equally divided between the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church, the American Bible Society, and Auburn Theological Seminary. Of course, the amount which these institutions will receive depends upon contingencies that cannot be foreseen, but it is not likely to be less than $15,000 each. His gold-headed cane, very highly appreciated by him as the gift, a year or two ago, of his large Bible class in the Sabbath-school of the Central church, he bequeaths to his nephew, Daniel Howe.

The Town of Eldred.

While Eldred is a very pretty place, its future prospects in a business point of view are not very flattering. There are several stores to rent, and all are looking forward to the striking of oil at the Carpenter Brook well, one and a half miles south of the town, or at Eldred oil company's well, on the Hick's farm. From every indication they will be disappointed. Eldred was settled over half a century ago and very few of the old settlers are now living. Mr. Dennis, proprietor of the Central hotel, is a son of the man who owned the farm on which the town now stands, and named the place in honor of his friend, Judge Eldred, a prominent man in Western Pennsylvania fifty years ago.—*Derrick*.

—Now is the time to look after your cellars and yards. Give them a thorough cleaning, if you would avoid sickness, which is sure to be engendered by decaying vegetation during the coming warm and sultry months.

LOCAL HISTORY.

THE TRUE AND AUTHENTIC STORY OF MORGAN THE LOST.

Burdette in Hawkeye.

"And this," the brakeman whispered in the voice of the calliope, "is Batavia. Fourteen hours for sentiment and reflection."

And here are the boys waiting for us on the platform, Marcellus, of Le Roy, and McWain and Kinsley of Batavia; and they are going to take us up to the Saint James, where A. G. Collins, the model of all landlords, will take care of us. Why, when the guest is as hungry as a wolf, one glance of Collins' face satisfies him like a three-course dinner, and if he is crying for sleep, he would rather sit up and hear Collins tell stories than go to bed.

"It is the oldest town in Western New York," the fat passenger said, "It is the home of the late Dean Richmond, and the Batavians never weary of saying good things about him. This is Main street—the pride of the village—broad, beautifully shaded, flag pavements, the handsome old homes built back in the grounds. Main street reminds you somewhat of the loveliest street in all America, Euclid avenue in Cleveland."

"They call their town a village," the tall thin passenger said, "and look at the Union School building; it would shelter an ordinary western 'city.' The State Institution for the Blind is located here, and if it wasn't Saturday we would go out there."

"Why," asked the man with the sample cases, "don't they see visitors on Saturday?"

"No," the sad passenger said, "not as a usual thing."

THE TRUE STORY of MORGAN.

"This village, my friends," the fat passenger continued, "is also the home of the late lamented Mr. Morgan. In his day he was a goat rider of considerable celebrity. But he went back on the goat. Here is the office of the *Advocate*, one of the weekly papers at Batavia. In this print shop in the days of the *Advocate's* ancestor, Mr. Morgan printed a book and told all about the bad habits, and deceitful tricks and the bad ways of the goat. He gave the frolicksome animal of the lodge away, bad. He described his amusements; he told how he did it and what he called it. He just told all about it, and literally took the goat by the horns, which, Mr. Morgan averred, were not the only kind of horns taken in the lodge.

"The dejected animal brooded over his wrongs. He felt that Mr. Morgan's offense was rank. It couldn't have been much ranker than the goat, but the goat didn't think of that. He only thought of revenge. He had his revenge. One summer night, the goat backed out of his closet, got out of a window in the lodge room, and slid noiselessly down the lightning rod (we can see the same lightning rod further on.) That very night, the doomed and recreant brother Morgan was out taking a walk in the starlight. The great exposure strolled carelessly down one street and another, his hands clasped behind his back and his head bent in thought. As he walked, with an uneven gait, his back swayed to and fro with what an ordinary goat might consider as a challenging gesture. He did not look around, and so he did not see a terrible figure that followed him—gloomy, threatening, fearful shape, a part of the night, but not of it. Now and then, as it came close to Mr. Morgan, it would raise itself up in the air with its head bent down, as though in mockery of its victim's attitude, and for a brief second it would retain this attitude, looking in the gloom like a shadowy letter S with legs. Then it would let down, and pause to eat a circus poster, and having finished this frugal lunch, it would hasten on after the doomed Morgan.

"By and by the traitor stood on the bridge over the Tonawanda. He folded his arms, crossed his legs and leaned easily upon the parapet. At that instant the goat ran up to short range, unlimbered and went into battery, action rear. He straightened himself up like a lightning rod, then he curved himself into an interrogation point, then he shot himself out straight horizontally and came down in one time and two motions.

"He butted Mr. Morgan. He only butted him once; but once was all the bill called for. It was an immense success. The doors weren't open ten minutes before the house was crowded; standing room all gone, and the last man that came in had to leave his cane outside. The goat's neck cracked like a torpedo with the concussion, and it is on the records of the lodge that he wore a porous plaster on his back for the next two weeks. Nothing like it had ever happened in his family since his great grandfather hired himself out to Augustus Cæsar for a Roman catapult.

As for Mr. Morgan, he was amazed and pained, and disappointed—disappointed because he couldn't die right away and be done with it. He was at a loss to know just what had happened, and was surprised that no one else had felt the shock of the earthquake. When he landed against the side of a mountain, about four miles the other side of the creek, he began to realize the terrible truth. He was seized with an intense, sickening fear of all goats, and no wonder. The next day, when he was standing at the mantle-piece, eating his dinner, he laid his hand on his heart, which had been knocked clean up into the back of his neck, and took a solemn oath that he would go where he never again could see, hear, feel or smell a goat—especially feel. Mr. Morgan seems to have been a man who didn't have any too much regard for the sanctity of an oath, but circumstances assisted him in keeping his vow. He started to escape from the presence of goats the next day.

"Naturally, when he hid himself from the nod of the headstrong and erratic goat he disappeared from the eyes of men. He couldn't help it. Where ever he found men there were goats. If he slept in the stable the goat was breathing sweet perfume from his cashmere locks. He found them on the dreary mountain side, fattening on the dried moss of centuries. If he went to the crowded cities, the goat, while he solemnly chewed bits of twine and tomato can labels, looked at Mr. Morgan convivially, as who should say: "Brother Morgan, you has my eye." If he went out into the pathless desert the goat met him, and hospitably invited him to "have a cactus." And so he fled speeding with wings of fear and bones of aching memories to spur him on, far, far from the haunts of men and goats.

And he never was seen again, and he never came back. This is the true story of Morgan's disappearance, for are we not here in the very village where he lived? Are we not standing on the very ground where it all occurred? Do we not know since we are here? It has been said that Morgan's fate was an awful one, that may not be told. It has been said that the Free and Expected Masons ate him up, that they run him through a strawcutter; that they told his wife his gun wasn't loaded, and then buried him in a lonely spot in the dark forest, where two cross roads meet, with an ash stake driven through his heart. Many are the wild and unreal stories told of his disappearance, but—

The sad passenger paused impressively.

"But?" the fat passenger asked interrogatively.

"Butt," the sad passenger said conclusively.

WHATEVER else may be doubtful about the intention of the authors of our tariff laws, they undoubtedly meant to place on the free list all materials used in the manufacture of paper. It happened that pulp of wood, which is by far the most important element in the manufacture of paper used by the daily and weekly press of the country, was not specifically and by name exempted from duty. Under a Treasury decision which held that this verbal omission was fatal to the free admission of wood pulp, a few manufacturers of that article have been able to impose an exorbitant tax on the general body of paper-makers, by whom it is of course shifted on the consumers, the newspaper publishers of the country, and the burden falls with special hardship on publishers outside of the great cities—we, consequently, being impoverished so that a handful of monopolists may grow rich. The most powerful champion of these monopolists is Representative Garfield. Were his opposition to the bill withdrawn, the restoration of wood pulp to the free list, where it belongs, would be accomplished in a few days. While his opposition continues the monopolists are secure. Can Mr. Garfield afford to continue his support of a most odious and oppressive tax which brings in no revenue to the Government, but which interferes very decidedly with the dissemination of knowledge among the people?

THE story of the accident at Madison Square Garden, New York, is one to make the blood run cold. With the wail of that great barn falling across the street and the roof crashing in on eight hundred people huddling in terror of death, it is a miracle that not more of them were killed. More would have been had it not been for the coolness of a detective who discovered the walls cracking and warned those in the dancing room to get out. Making allowance for size, there is no city on this continent, where so many dreadful accidents occur from falling buildings as in New York. The Building Inspectors there must be either grossly incompetent or they are bribed to wink at dangerous structures. If there were a way to put a few of these gentlemen in the penitentiary for a while it might do the others much good. A conviction or two for manslaughter would be excellent. Railway engineers and conductors do not so easily escape from the guilt of carelessness.

The Press Gang.

Under the above caption, in a review of the press of Allegany and Cattaraugus counties, New York, and McKean county, Pa., the Friendship *Chronicle* says, "across the state line in McKean county the newspaper progress has been truly marvelous. The leading democratic weekly is the Northern TIER REPORTER published at Port Allegany. It is a nine column, well printed and influential journal. The *Miner* published at Smethport, the county seat, is a republican newspaper, recently re-dressed and of great merit. The Sunday *News* of Bradford is everything its second name implies and has a very large circulation. There are other weeklies of which the county need not feel ashamed and the *Chronicle* is ashamed of none of the exchanges to its table each week.

IT has been but a short time since American troops were in Mexico catching cattle thieves and murderers who had committed their crimes on American soil and were strong enough to defy the power of their own Government. Now one ship of war has started and another will soon follow to cruise in the vicinity of Mexico and be at hand to protect American citizens there in case of an outbreak consequent upon the election of a Mexican President. With a wave of population rolling toward that Republic, and thousands of eyes looking covetously upon her soil, how much longer are our present relations with Mexico to last? Some of these days somebody will get tired of sending troops and warships to make the sister Republic behave herself.

GENERAL HANCOCK, whom the Democracy talk of nominating for the Presidency is a heavy weight. He pulls the scales down at 287 pounds. But he becomes a mere pigmy alongside of Senator Davis, who is talked of as a dark horse. The latter occupies the width of two ordinary seats in the senate, and registers 340 pounds! Think of such a mountain of adipose standing on the Democratic platform! It would be impossible for the Democracy to construct a platform out of the rotten timber they have on hand to bear either of them. And then, again, neither of them can ever become President, because, in the language of Tom Benton, "their coat tails are too near the ground."

The Greatest Blessing.

A simple, pure, harmless remedy that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.

No More White Butter.

No dairyman can afford to make and sell white butter. People who buy butter want it yellow, and are willing to pay several cents per pound more for it than they would for the lardy looking stuff they often have to take. By using Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color, every dairyman can have the golden color of June the year round. It is sold by druggists and merchants generally.

Kidney-Wort has proved a most effective cure for Piles and Constipation—be sure and try it.

"WAS BILIOUS AND MY NERVES WERE QUITE UNSTRUNG."

SHERIDAN, N. Y., Jan. 1876.

DR. M. M. FENNER, Prologia, N. Y.,

Dear sir:—I had been out of health for three months. Was bilious, my eyes and complexion being yellow and my nerves were quite unstrung. Had lost my appetite, my mouth tasted bad, my head was stopped up and felt dull and heavy and I had lost my ambition. I have now taken one bottle of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic and feel entirely cured.

Yours truly, N. N. WHITAKER.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "the conquering hero" of the times. It is the medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it regulates and restores the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN ENLARGEMENTS, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by A. B. Armstrong. n28-1y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Fever and Ague.

The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is in immense demand wherever on this continent fever and ague exists. A wineglassful three times a day is the best possible preparative for encountering a malarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

For sale by all Druggists and dealers generally.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1879.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
(v16-n16 tf.)

Dr. Whittier, of Pittsburgh, Pa.,

Is well known, has for many years stood at the head of the profession in his specialty, all chronic and blood diseases, nervous prostration and all disastrous consequences. See his card in another column. Read his works and judge for yourself.

C. V. CILLIS,

dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

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$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, Women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us right at their own homes. Now is the time. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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LUMBER!

Are prepared to furnish on short notice bills of

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

in quantities to suit customers.

Having superior facilities for supplying the trade they are not only able to sell at the lowest market price but can guarantee their lumber to be as represented.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS,

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H. W. RUBIN,

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GOLD AND SILVER

WATCHES,

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Having employed a first-class Watchmaker, I am now prepared to do all manner of work belonging to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

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Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It Cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, $1.00, and $1.50.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disordered Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

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WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. As other Pills employ as much Gum for thorough work. Price $1.00 per box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

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SPERMATORRHŒA, SEMINAL WEAKNESS,

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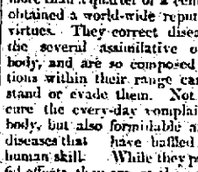

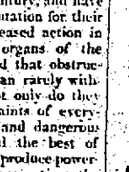

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For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for cases of Costiveness, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Sick Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, or a Dimness of Sight, they should be taken.

As a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood, and Correcting and Invigorating the Digestive Organs, they are unequaled. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or injurious mineral, and although powerful to overcome disease, are mild in their operation, causing the bowels scarcely to be moved, and without pain. Although gentle in their operation they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed; cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

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Permanently cures

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DR. E. M. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and it has never failed to act efficiently."

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C. A. HOGABOOM, of Berkshire, says, "one package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

BECAUSE IT IS THE ONLY REMEDY THAT ACTS ON THE LIVER, BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the whole system of the poison and humors that otherwise develope in Rheumatism, Scrofula, Constipation, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, or Blood Disorders and Weaknesses, and which in overcoming, disorder every function and bring on weakness and disease.

If you want to be well in spite of yourself, use KIDNEY-WORT. It is a dry vegetable compound, and one package will make six quarts of medicine. Sold by all Druggists.

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ALL Prominent Operators acknowledge their superiority. We have recently improved, enlarged and strengthened them so that they are now the only Rig Irons in the Market adapted for

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